

CASH PRIZES TO BE WON! SEE "BUSTER GIGGLES" INSIDE!

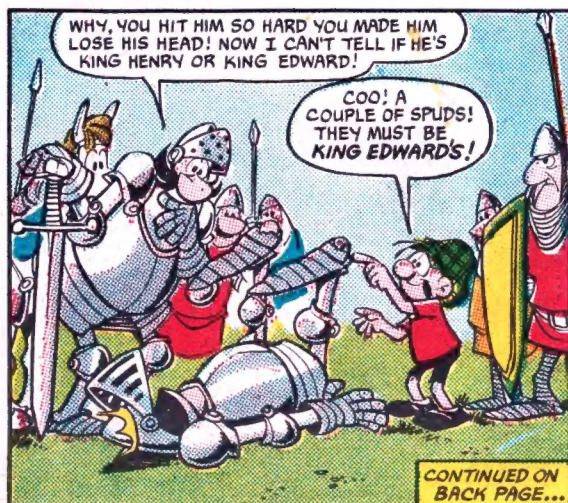
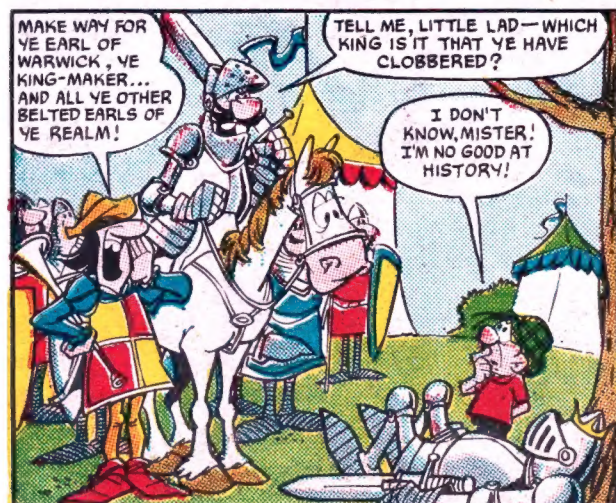
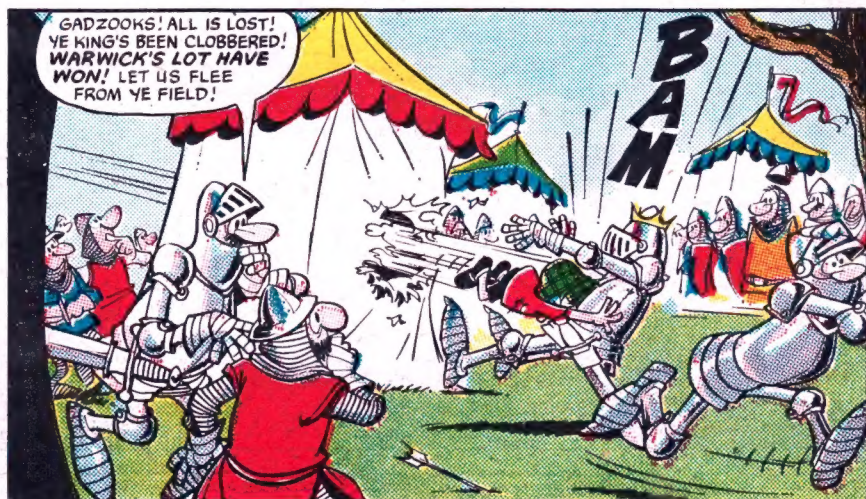
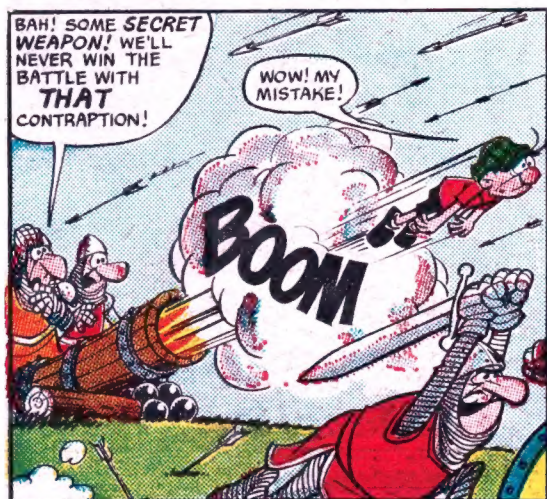
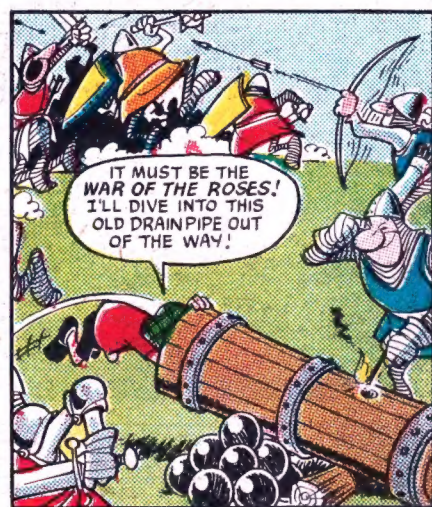
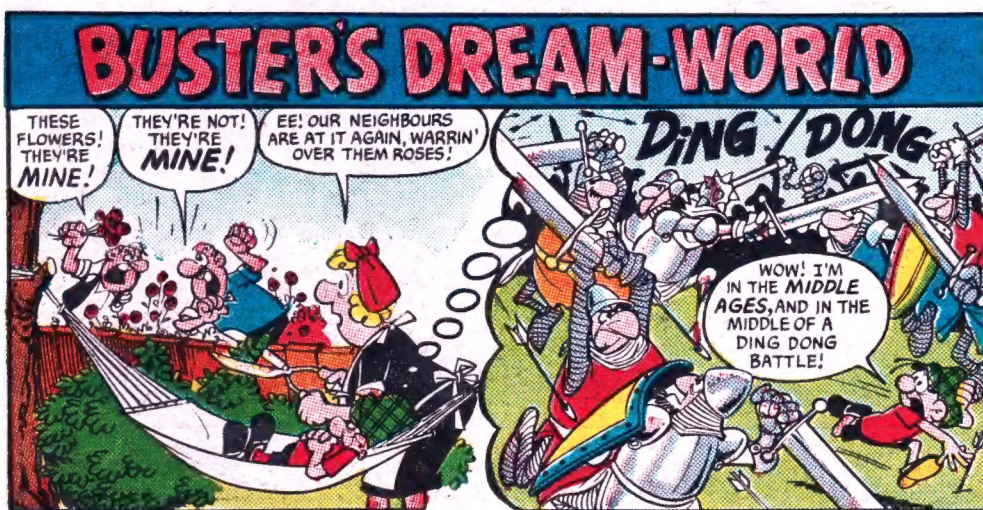
BUSTER ^{7d}

and Giggle

EVERY MONDAY

6th JULY, 1968

Australia 10 cents; New Zealand 10 cents; South Africa 10 cents; Rhodesia 1/-; East Africa 1.00 cents; West Africa 1/-; Malta 9d.; Canada 15 cents; Malaysia 40 cents; Danmark Kr. 1.85; Deutschland Dm. .55; Espana Pes. 10.0; Nederland Fl. .65; Norge Kr. 1.25; Portugal Esc. 5.0; Suomi Fm. .60; Sverige Kr. .75; Italia L. 120.



THE TINY TOIL-CREATURE REELED AND FELL... ONLY INCHES FROM THE MONSTROUS CENTIPEDE!

GALAXUS

THE THING FROM OUTER SPACE

A space-creature known as Galaxus was marooned on Earth, and although he meant no harm to anyone he was being hunted throughout the world. With his only friends—two English boys named Jim and Danny Jones—he was washed ashore on a tropical island in the middle of the Pacific, where, for some reason, all life was very much larger than normal. Separated from his friends, Galaxus met terrible danger from a huge insect...



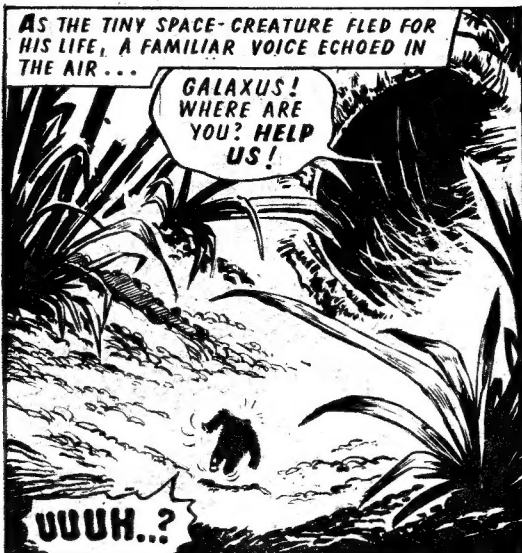
THE GIANT CENTIPEDE SCUTTLED FORWARD AT ALARMING SPEED...



PANIC-STRICKEN, GALAXUS FLUNG HIMSELF SIDeways IN THE NICK OF TIME!



AS THE TINY SPACE-CREATURE FLED FOR HIS LIFE, A FAMILIAR VOICE ECHOED IN THE AIR...



FIFTY YARDS AHEAD, JIM AND DANNY JONES STRUGGLED HELPLESSLY IN THE WEB OF A GIANT SPIDER...



GALAXUS ACTED IN THE NICK OF TIME—TO SAVE HIS TRAPPED FRIENDS!

A MASSIVE, FURRY SHAPE BLOCKED OUT THE LIGHT—AND THE BOYS CLOSED THEIR EYES IN FEARFUL EXPECTANCY...



BUT NEXT MOMENT...

MUUU-OOAH!

IT'S GALAXUS!
HE'S CHANGED SIZE
TO SAVE US!

DOWN
HERE, OLD
FRIEND!
HURRY!



THE FAITHFUL TOIL-
CREATURE SWUNG
HIS FOOT, AND...

THWACK!

SCREEE!



THANK THE
STARS YOU SAW
US IN TIME,
GALAXUS!
I THOUGHT
WE'D HAD
IT!

YES... AND
YOU'D BETTER STAY AT
GIANT SIZE FOR THE TIME
BEING, OLD PAL! THIS
ISLAND'S A DEATH-TRAP!



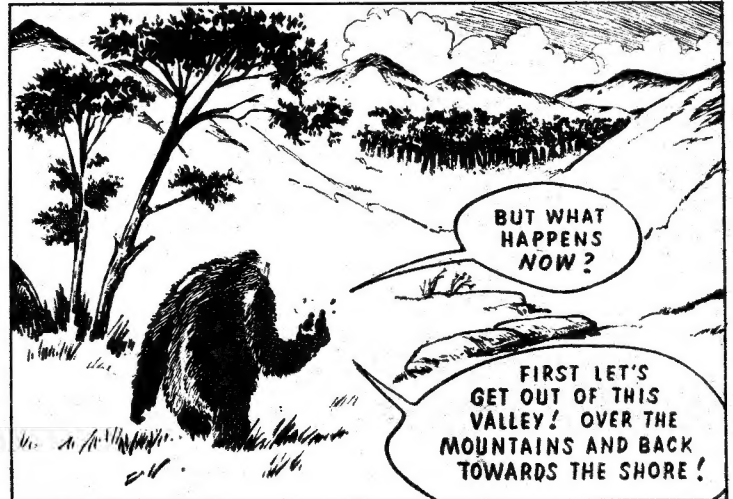
I-I DON'T UNDERSTAND,
JIM... IT'S LIKE SOME
KIND OF LOST WORLD!
WHY IS EVERYTHING
SO BIG?

IT MUST BE A
FREAK OF NATURE!



BUT WHAT
HAPPENS
NOW?

FIRST LET'S
GET OUT OF THIS
VALLEY! OVER THE
MOUNTAINS AND BACK
TOWARDS THE SHORE!



GENTLY, GALAXUS
CARRIED HIS FRIENDS
THROUGH A THICK
PATCH OF TROPICAL
FOREST...



THEN SUDDENLY,
WITHOUT THE SLIGHTEST
WARNING...

D-DANNY,
LOOK OUT!

WHAT
THE-?



CONTINUED OVERLEAF-



RRROOOAAH!

A
G-GORILLA!
A GIANT
GORILLA!



HUGE, HAIRY HANDS GROPED FOR
THE SPACE-CREATURE'S THROAT...

GGUUUGUG!

H-HE'S GOT GALAXUS!
JUMP, DANNY—
JUMP FOR THE TREES



TOO BEWILDERED AND SCARED TO EVEN
MOVE, THE GENTLE GALAXUS WAS SHAKEN
LIKE A RAG DOLL...

FOR PETE'S SAKE
DEFEND YOURSELF, OLD PAL!
PUNCH HIM ON THE NOSE,
OR SOMETHING!

THE FAITHFUL
TOIL-CREATURE DID
AS HE WAS TOLD...

WELL DONE!
NOW PICK US UP—
RUN FOR
IT!

UUU...

GRRRAH!



FURIOUSLY, THE GORILLA GAVE CHASE—
THEN STOPPED ABRUPTLY!

THAT'S FUNNY...
HE SEEMED TO
JERK TO A
HALT!



ALL AT ONCE JIM GASPED...

DANNY, LOOK! THAT
BRUTE'S TETHERED!
CHAINED TO A
TREE!

B-BUT
I DON'T
UNDERSTAND...
WHAT DOES
IT MEAN?



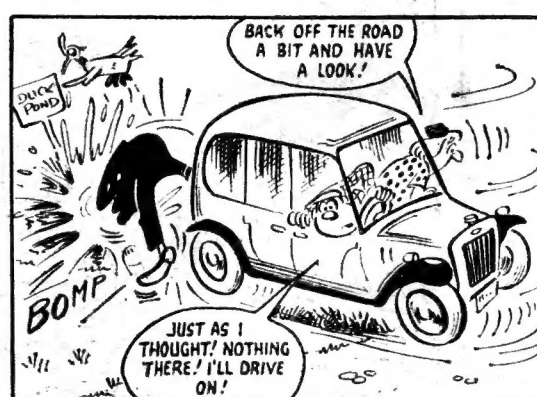
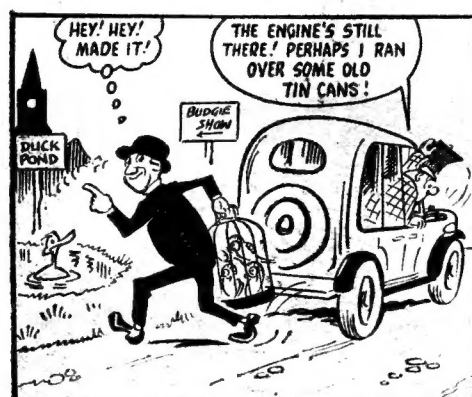
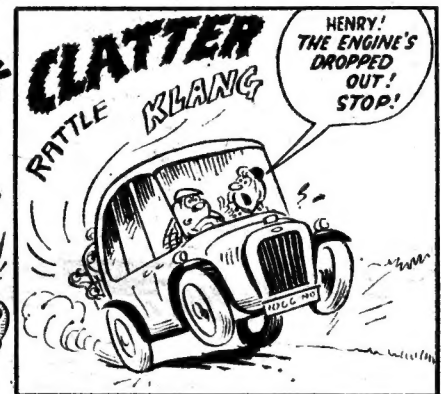
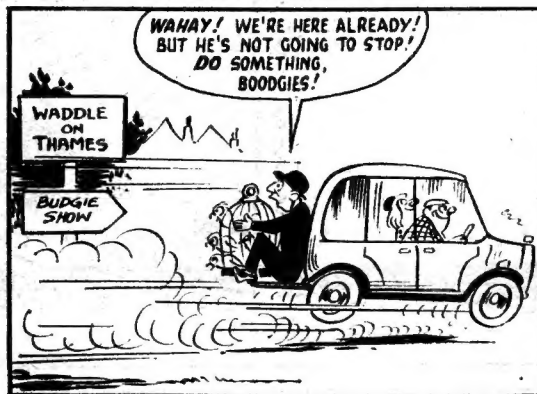
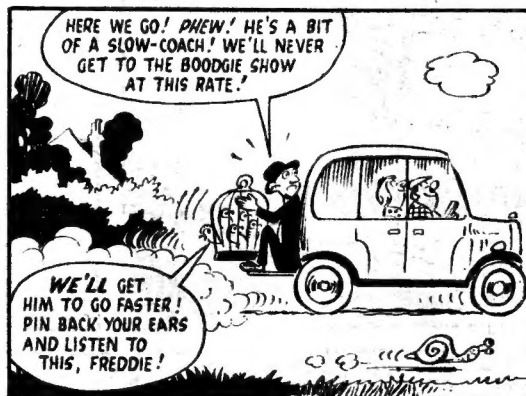
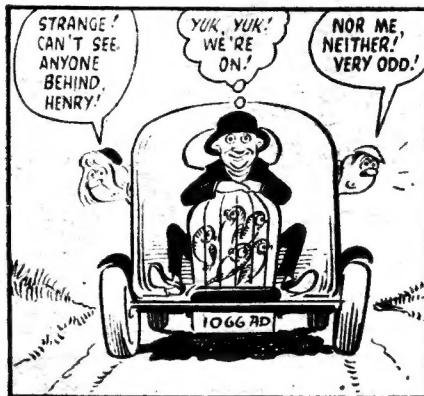
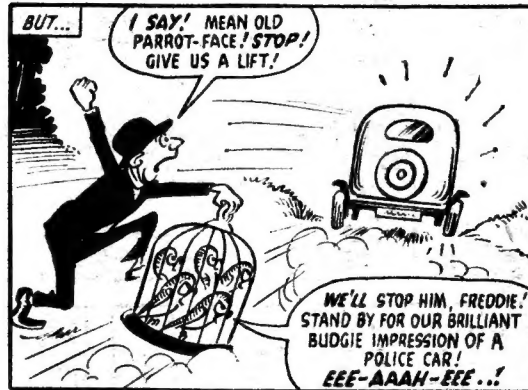
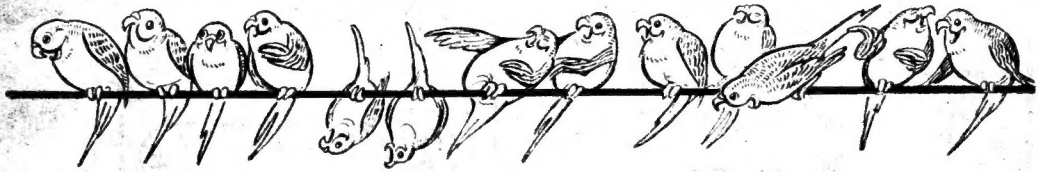
IT MEANS THAT
SOMEONE TIED HIM UP
THERE DELIBERATELY!
A HUMAN BEING!

WHO IS RESPONSIBLE FOR CAPTURING SUCH A BEAST? SEE NEXT MONDAY'S ISSUE!

FREDDIE'S GOING PLACES—AND HIS ANTICS WILL GIVE YOU A LIFT!



FREDDIE "Parrot-face" DAVIES



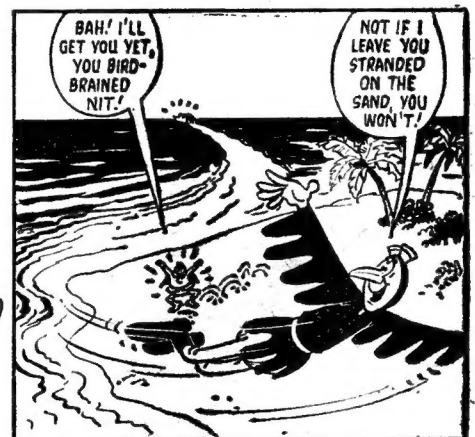
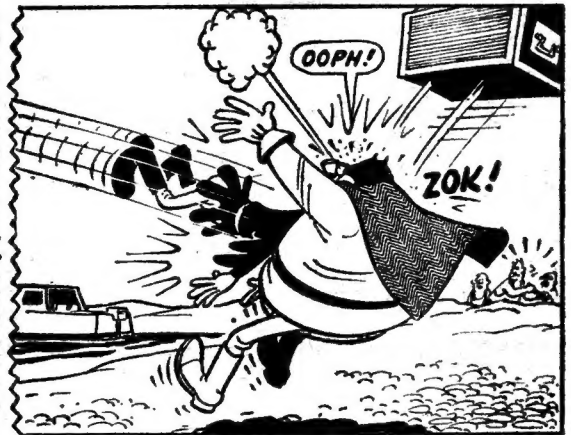
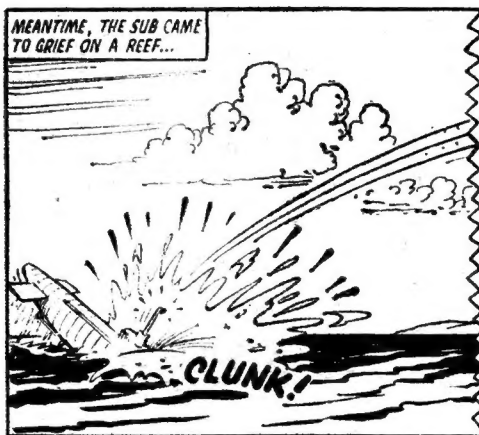
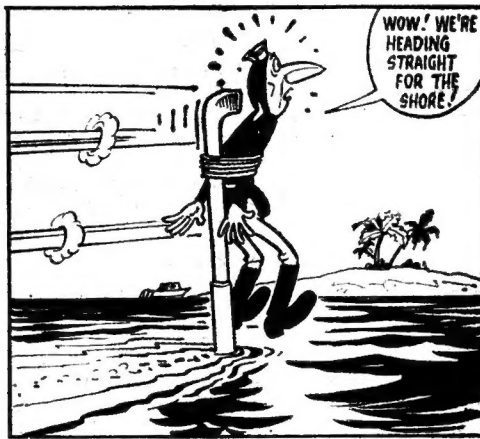
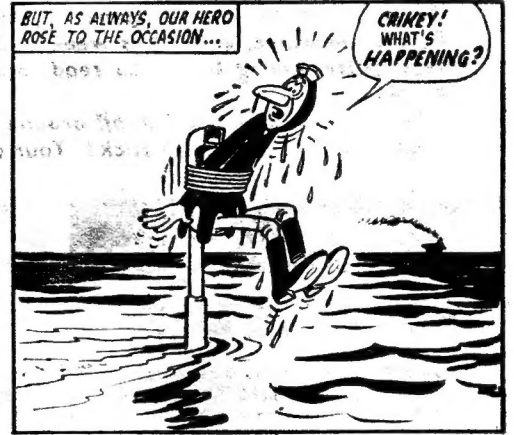
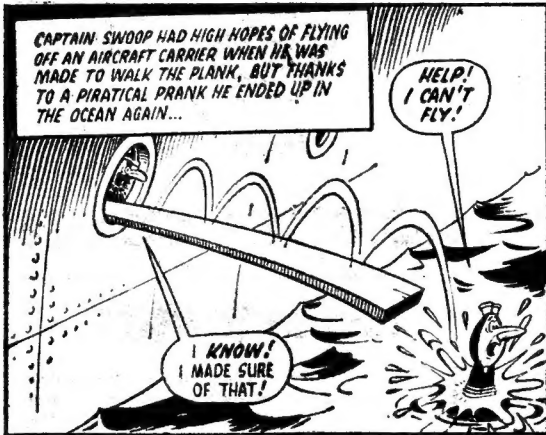
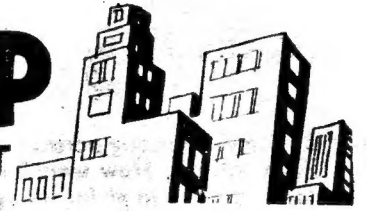
NEXT WEEK, THE BUDGIES' IMPRESSIONS MAKE A CINEMA QUEUE MOVE—AND FAST!

A HAPPY LANDING FOR SWOOP... HE TOOK THE WIND RIGHT OUT OF HIS ENEMY'S SAILS!



CAPTAIN SWOOP

HE'S HALF MAN, HALF BIRD, HALF WIT



OUR HERO AND HIS MANY RIVALS START ANOTHER ADVENTURE NEXT MONDAY! DON'T MISS IT!

Hello,
Mates!

BUSTER'S BIRTHDAY CLUB

THAT'S me, bouncing across the page on the right, on my smashing new "King" Pogo Stick! How would YOU like to win one for your very own? Well, you can... 'cos I'm giving away FIVE in our next Club competition. There'll be other prizes too, of course, for runners-up, but I want all of you to try for one of the grand prizes—they're something to make you really "jump for joy"! In the meantime, enjoy this week's Club fun—there are new members to meet, prizewinning letters to read, and, of course, the Birth Date Game to play.

So carry on, chums... I'm off around the block once more on my Pogo stick! Your old pal,

Buster



COMING SOON

From you to me...

I give cash awards for every letter printed on Club Page, chums, so why not drop me a line today?

BATS IN THE ATTIC!

"MY parents are managers of a large country hotel," writes David Hull, of Exeter. "Last year we put up one family we couldn't wait to get rid of—a family of bats! We tried to ignore them, but when a guest complained that he couldn't enjoy his dinner because there were three bats flying around the dining room, we called in the exterminators. That got rid of the bats, but it seems we'll have some more unwelcome lodgers soon—there are hornets nesting in the eaves!"

ISLAND IN THE SUN

ANNE LINTON, of Cambridge, talks about her trip to the Canary Islands. "We stayed in Las Palmas," writes Anne, "and I went swimming in the sea every day—and this was in February! It wasn't like winter at all there. When I returned home, I had a very dark suntan—and not one of my friends would believe that I'd been swimming every day!" Well, I believe you, Anne—in fact I believe you so much that I think I'll go to the Canaries next winter!

LOST AT WEMBLEY!

CORNWALL member, Ivan Yates, tells us about an exciting experience: "Last year, I went with my Dad to see the Cup Final at Wembley. I got separated from Dad inside the stadium, and wandered around until finally a policeman asked me my name and where I came from. In a few minutes, I heard over the loudspeaker: 'Will the father of Ivan Yates please come to the main office where his son is waiting for him.' While I was waiting, they gave me an ice cream. I enjoyed that almost as much as the match!"

FOUR HAPPY CLUB MEMBERS



Meet David Owen, of Ellesmere Port. He plays centre-half for the school football team.



Gordon McIntyre hails from Edinburgh. His pets include a dog, a cat, a budgie and a gold fish.



Loughton member, Tony Collinson, was eight years old a short while ago. He likes football.



From Scampton, here's Peter Allam. Peter has been a BUSTER reader for the past four years.

DATE SPOTTERS CORNER

30th January, 1961

26th December, 1960

17th October, 1957

3rd August, 1958

11th April, 1956

28th June, 1959

YIPPEE! It's time for the Birth Date Game again, and this week, prizes are waiting for all the lads and lasses who joined our Club before Monday, 24th June, if they can find their exact date of birth—same day, month AND year—above.

If your birth date is shown—and you sent in your membership form in time, of course—write on a postcard which of these awards you would like: **Pocket Knife, Disguise Outfit, Fountain Pen, Model Vintage Car Kit, Writing Folder.**

Add your full name, address and date of birth. Then see if you can discover five colours by altering the first letter in each of the following words:

MINK FELLOW DROWN GLUE LAWN

Write your answers neatly on the postcard and print "BIRTH DATE GAME" in the top left front corner. Post to reach the Club by Thursday, 11th July—or 24th October if you live overseas. A prize will be sent to every member "dated" above who replies correctly—but ONLY if they have not previously won an award! Keep watching pals, 'coz there'll be more dates next week!

★ MY ADDRESS: Buster's Birthday Club, 1-2 Bear Alley, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.4 (Comp.) ★

HURRY... HURRY... HURRY!



There's an ever increasing demand for my popular fun-paper, chums! So make sure of your copy by placing a regular order with your newsagent or bookstall manager for...

BUSTER
and Giggles 7d



1. What country has "D.D.R." on its stamps?
2. Do Scotland, Wales, and Northern Ireland have special stamps?
3. What is the former name for "TANZANIA"?
4. Has the Duke of Windsor (King Edward VIII) ever appeared on British stamps?

PRIZES: 3 stamps catalogued over 10/- FREE for each correct answer. Special packet of 12 stamps WITH A CATALOGUED VALUE OF OVER 50/- free for all four correct answers. Our superb Bargain Approvals will be sent to you with prizes won. (Please tell your parents.)

UNIVERSAL STAMP COMPANY (Dept. BR.22)
Eastrington, Goole, Yorkshire

ALL SEEMED LOST AS FISHBOY PLUNGED INTO THE DEPTHS OF A WELL!

FISHBOY

Denizen of the Deep

Stranded on a desert island as a child and forced to get his food from the sea, Fishboy developed slightly webbed hands and feet and learned to breathe underwater as easily as a fish. After discovering that his parents might still be alive and living in England, he set off to find them. Reaching Morocco, in North Africa, he saved a girl from the sea, only to be mysteriously attacked by four Arabs. Fishboy tried to escape by diving into what he thought was a hole in the ground...



TOO LATE, FISHBOY REALISED HIS MISTAKE — THE "HOLE" WAS IN FACT THE SHAFT OF A HUNDRED-FOOT WELL!



A CIRCLE OF MUDDY WATER RUSHED UP TO MEET HIM — AND FISHBOY ARCHED HIS BACK LIKE A BOW TO ARREST HIS DIVE...



SOMEHOW HE SURVIVED...



AT THE TOP OF THE WELL SHAFT, THE ARABS LISTENED INTENTLY...

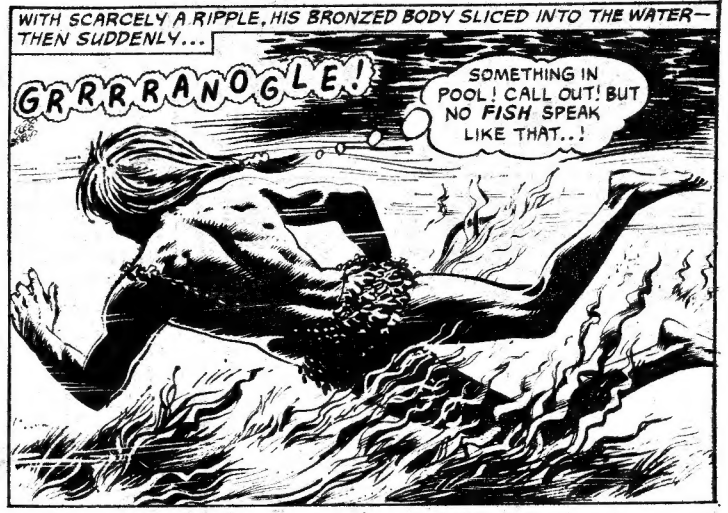


THE VOICES FADED — AND SWIFTLY, FISHBOY ACTED...



AS SURE-FOOTED AS A FLY, THE YOUNGSTER INCHED HIS WAY UP THE CRUMBLING SHAFT. AND THEN, EVEN AS HE REACHED SAFETY HIMSELF...

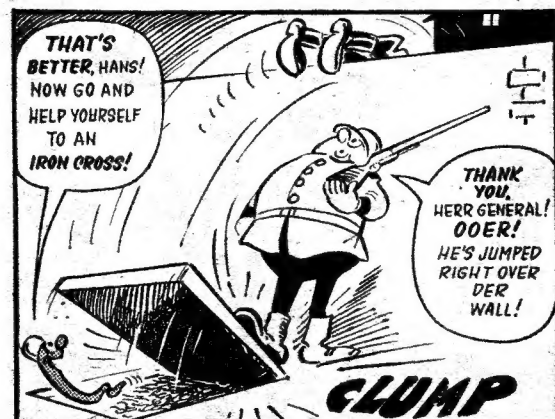
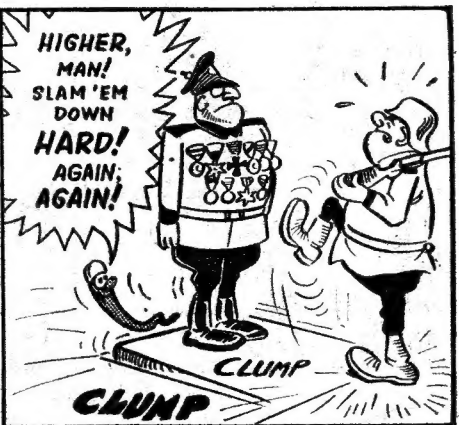
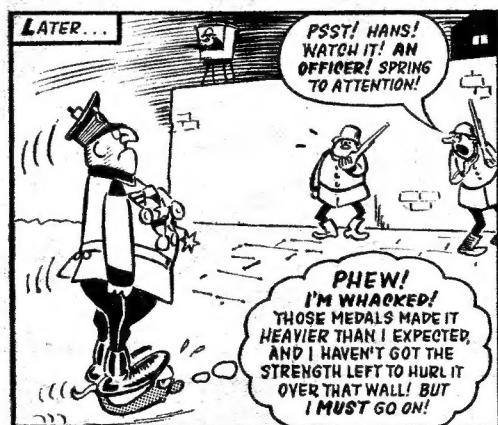
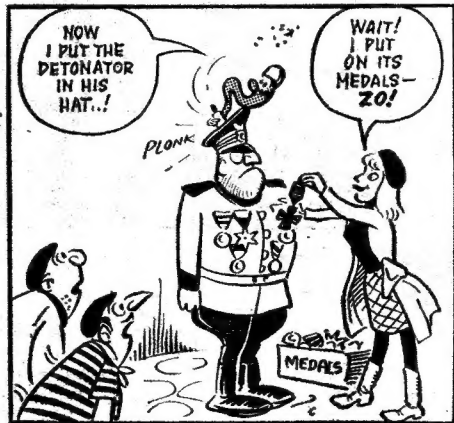
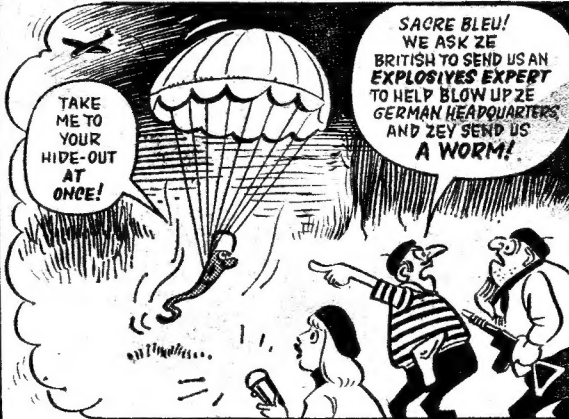




WILL FISHBOY FALL VICTIM TO THE FEARSOME MAN-EATERS? SEE NEXT WEEK'S DRAMA-CHARGED EPISODE!

WONDER WORM HAS TO BE ON HIS GUARD TO GET THE BETTER OF A SENTRY!

Wonder Worm



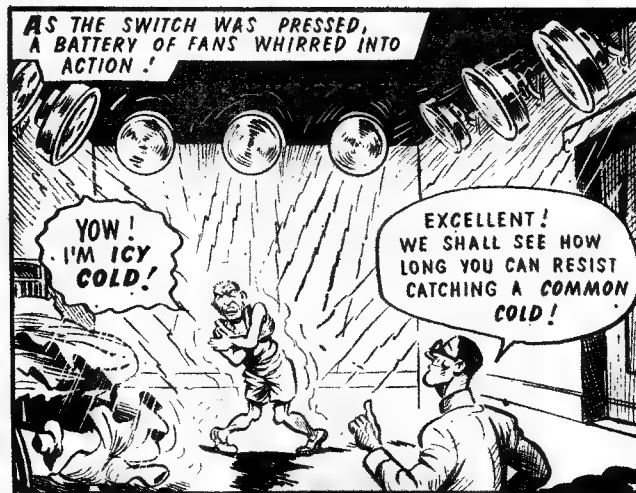
OUR WORM FRIEND DOESN'T WORK TO RULE WHEN HE HELPS A FAMOUS BRITISH MONARCH NEXT MONDAY!

CHARLIE WARMED TO THE THOUGHT OF LUXURIES, BUT EVENTS DAMPENED HIS SPIRITS!

The ASTOUNDING ADVENTURES of Charlie Peace

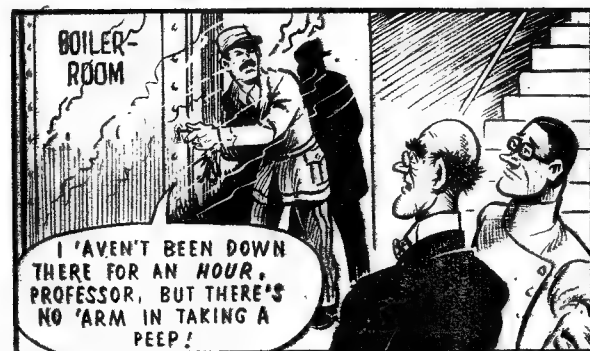
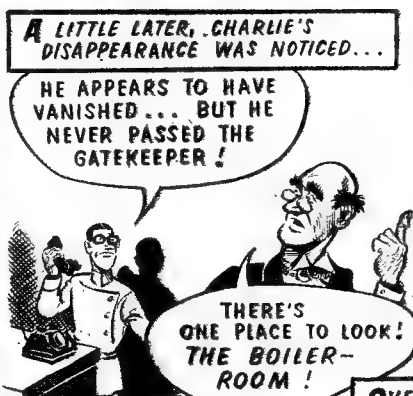
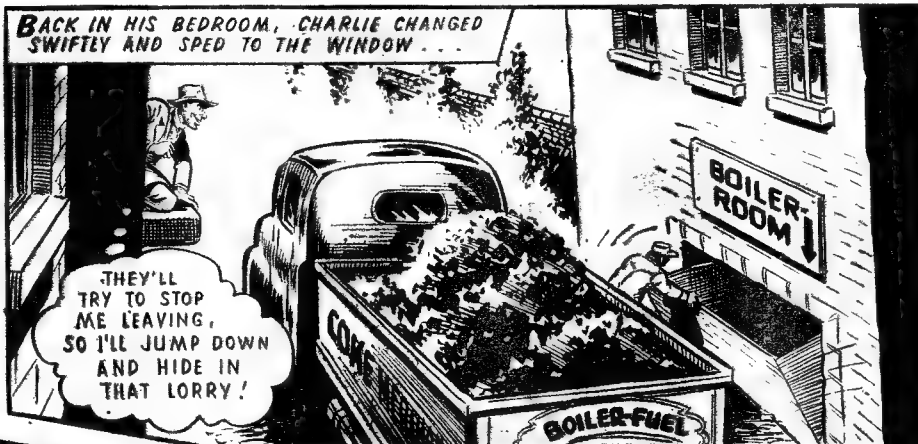
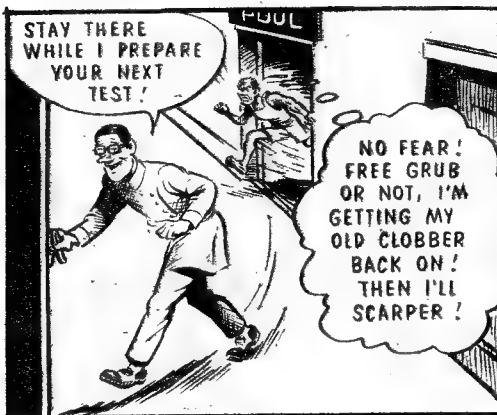


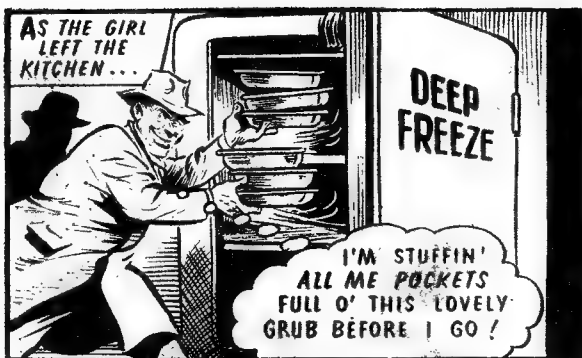
Having been transported in a time-machine from the Victorian age to the present day, master-crook Charlie Peace found modern London rather hectic. One day, he wandered out into the suburbs, and saw an interesting notice...



CONTINUED OVERLEAF...

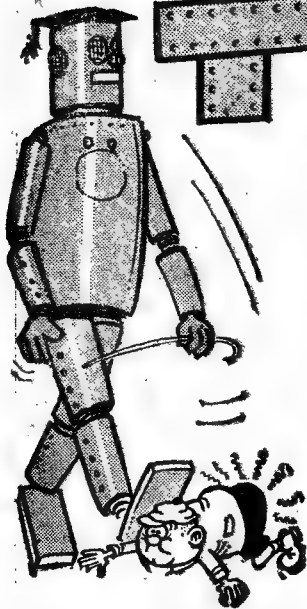
NO WONDER THE CROOK FELT "FUEL-ISH"—HE SLID TO HIS DOWNFALL WITH A HEAP OF COKE!





T-T FACES A LONG JAIL SENTENCE... ISN'T THAT THE LAST WORD?

TIN TEACHER



BECAUSE OF HIS NAUGHTY PUPILS, TIN TEACHER'S PARIS HOLIDAY HAD ENDED IN TROUBLE. BACK IN ENGLAND...

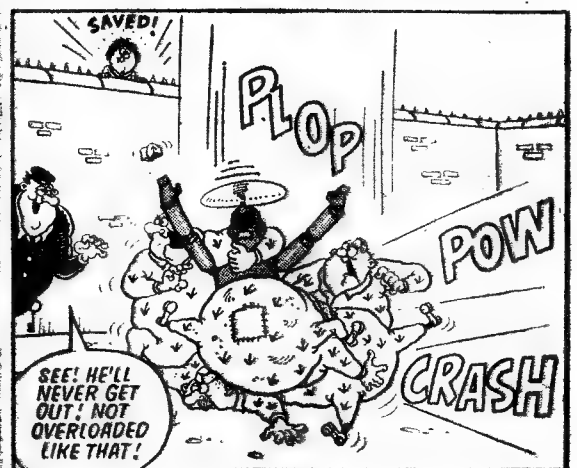
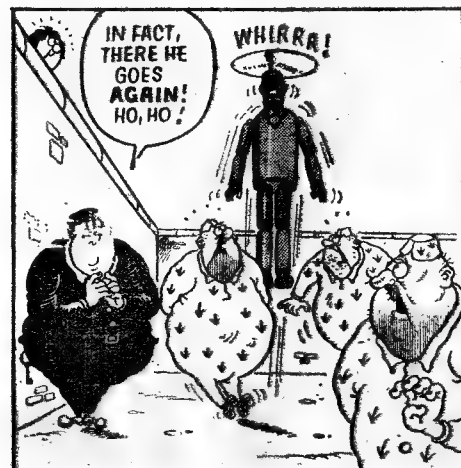
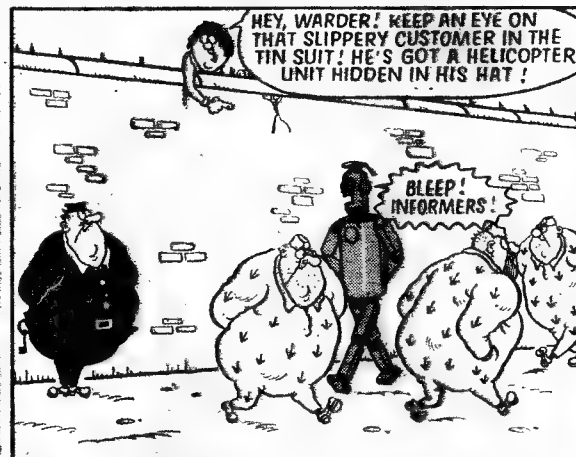
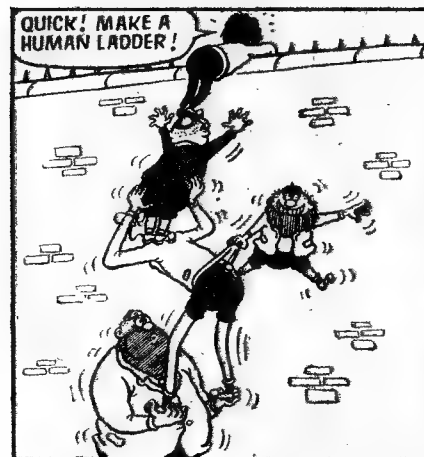
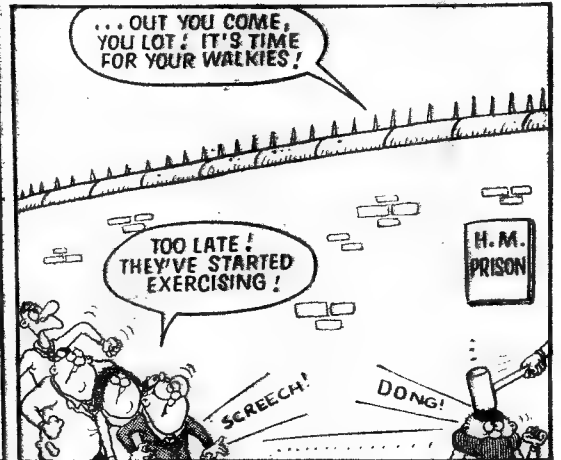
PRISONER AT THE BAR! YOU HAVE BEEN FOUND GUILTY OF TRAVELLING ABROAD WITHOUT A PASSPORT, CHUCKING CONCRETE OVER PARIS, AND STEALING THE EIFFEL TOWER! I SENTENCE YOU TO TWO YEARS IN PRISON!

HOORAY! WE'VE GOT RID OF T-T FOR TWO YEARS! YUK, YUK!

BEEP!

THEY'RE CARTING HIM OFF TO THE NICK! TA-TA, T-T! WE'LL COME AND SEE YOU ON VISITING DAYS— IF WE'VE NOTHING BETTER TO DO! HO, HO, HO!

BLEEP! THERE'S NO PRISON STRONG ENOUGH TO HOLD ME FOR LONG!



ANOTHER ESCAPE BID BY TIN TEACHER NEXT MONDAY— BUT THAT'S BARRED, TOO!

STRANGE NOISES IN THE JUNGLE—SOMETHING IS LETTING OFF STEAM!

BRIGHT HUNTER!



KEEP TRACK OF BRIGHT HUNTER! HE'LL APPEAR AGAIN VERY SOON!

Two all-action picture stories from the Old West

BITTER CONFLICT (No. 53)

For two years the Civil War had been turning a great country into a bloody battlefield. But for Christopher Russell the war was just beginning!

ALIBI (No. 54)

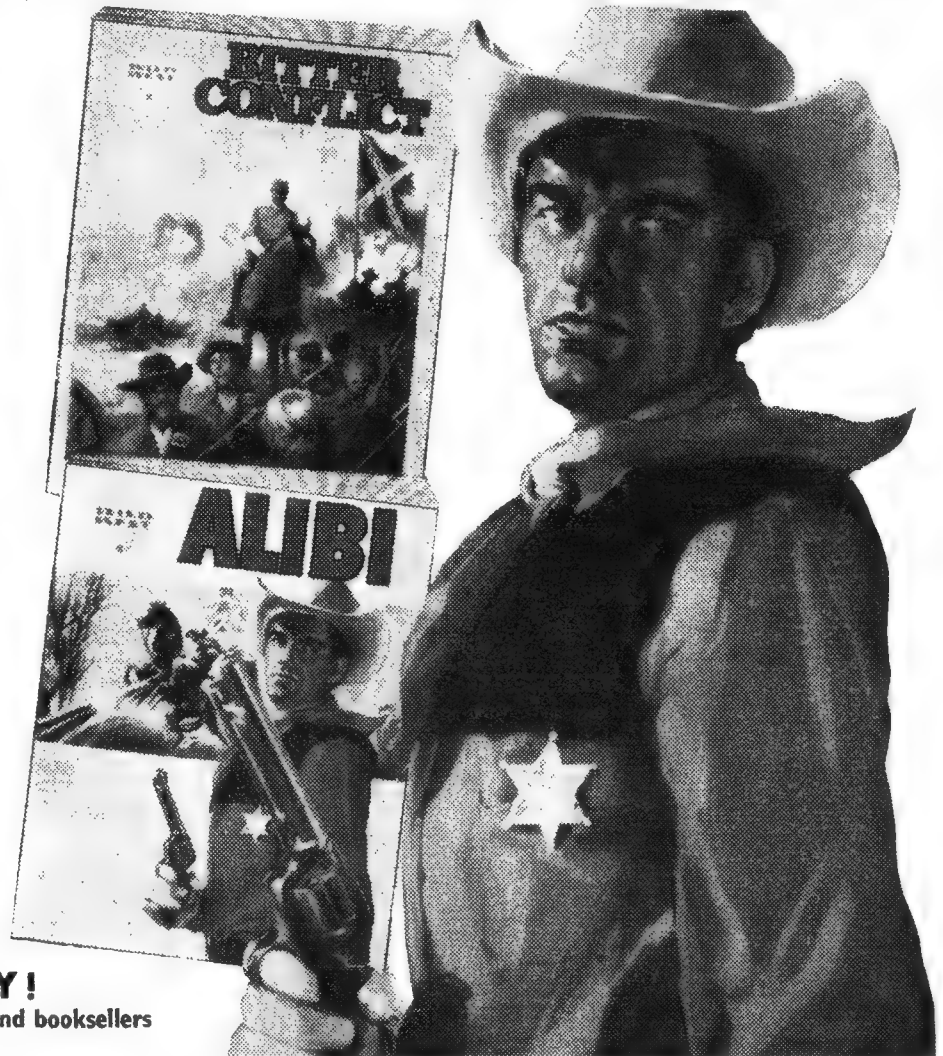
They rode through the burning heat of high noon, heading south on an outlaw trail that would end in death for one of their number.

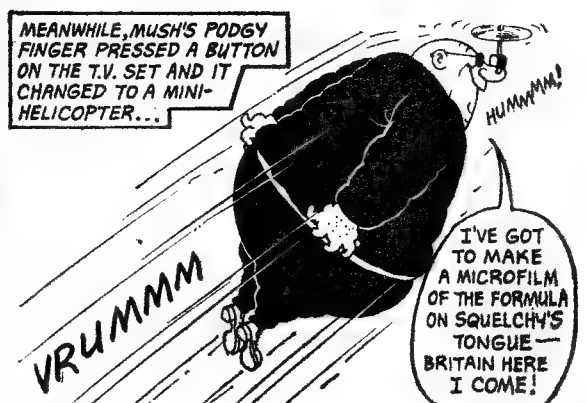
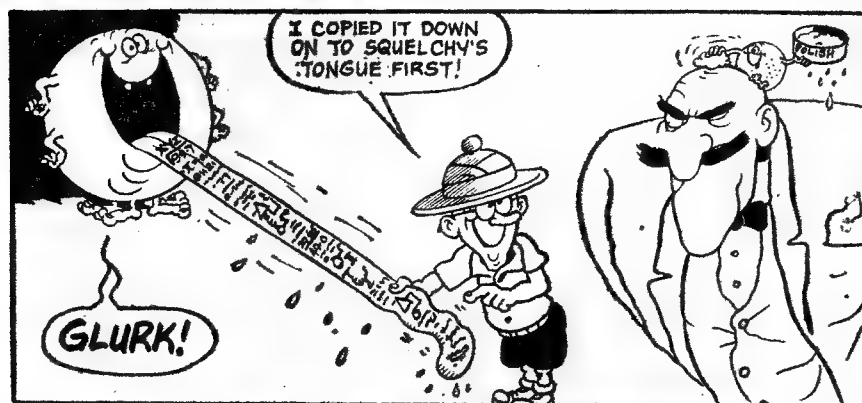
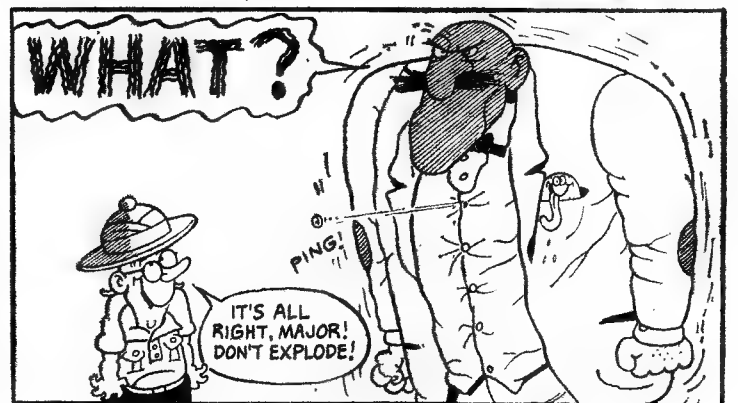
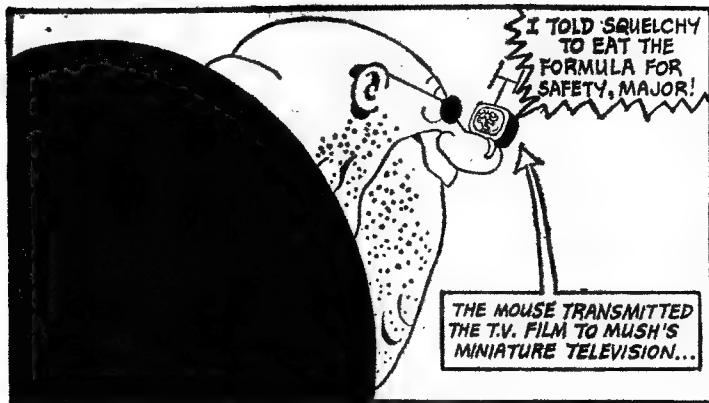
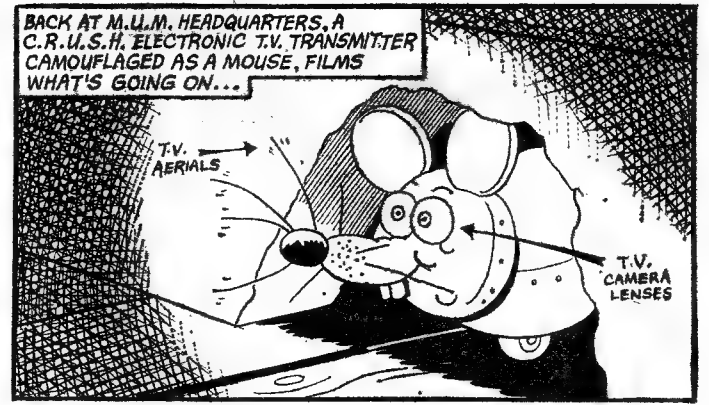
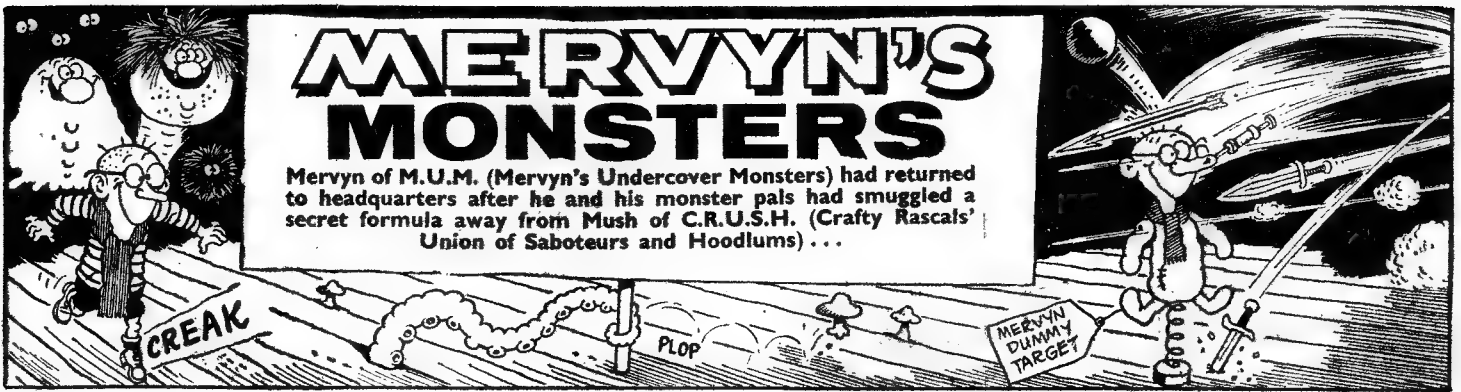
WILD WEST PICTURE LIBRARY

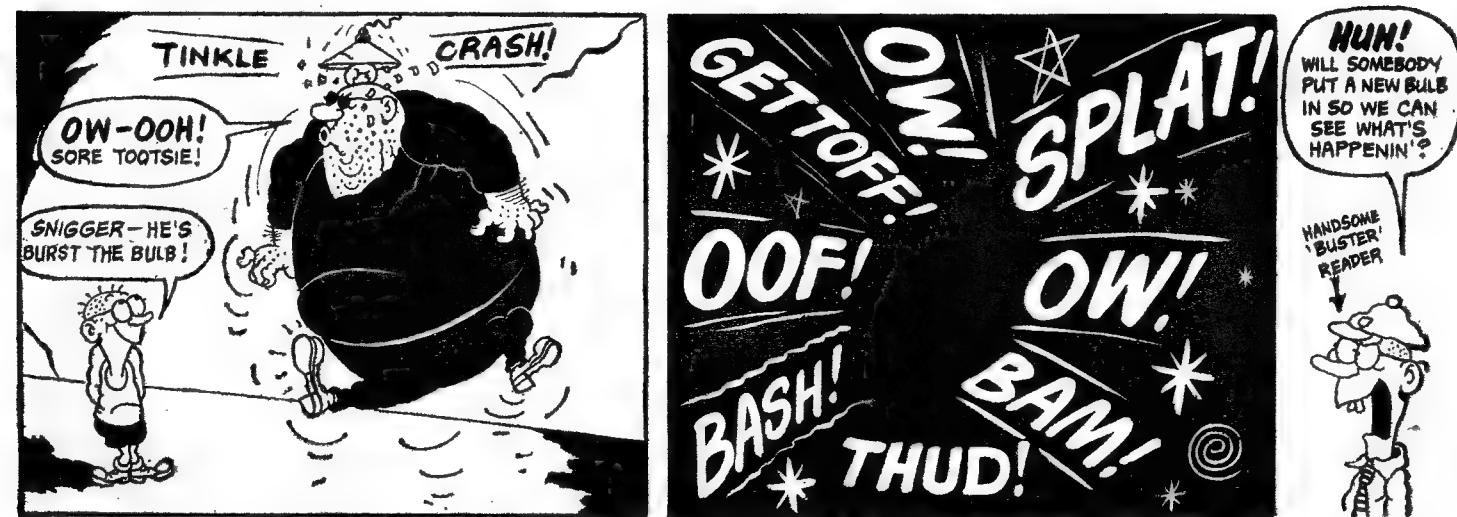
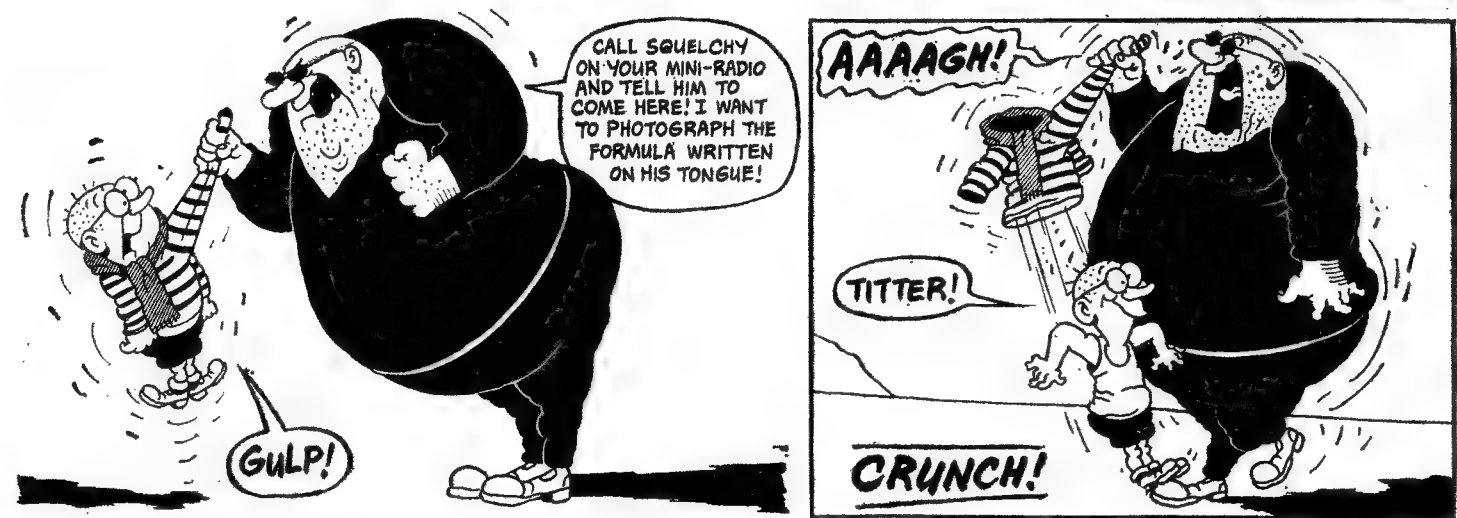
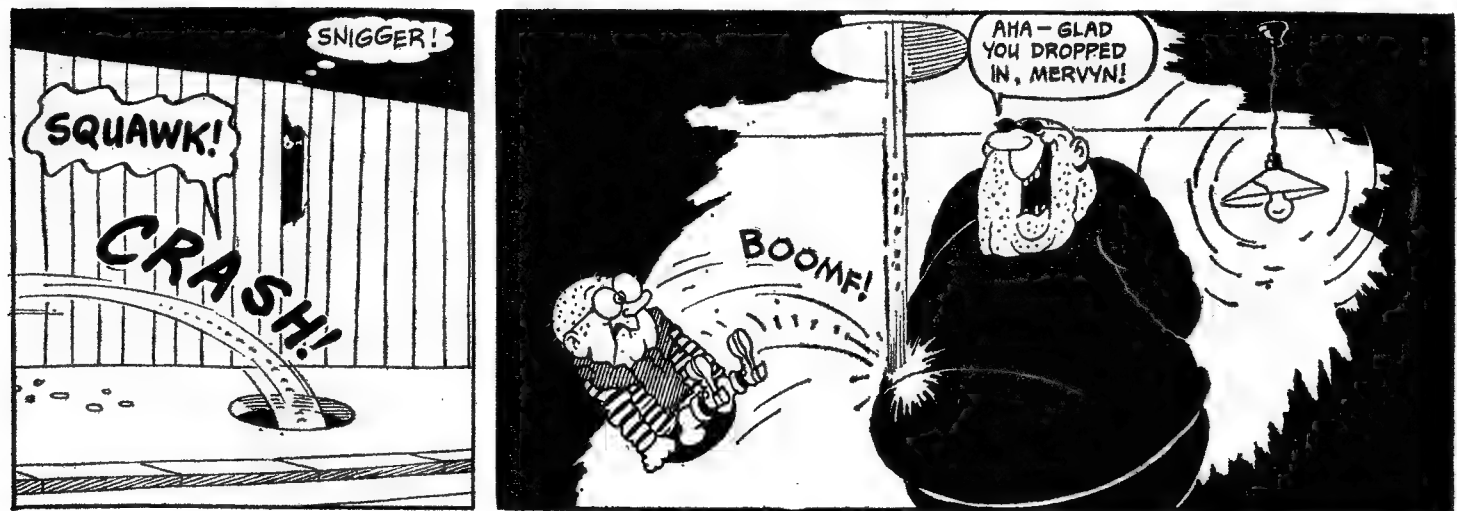
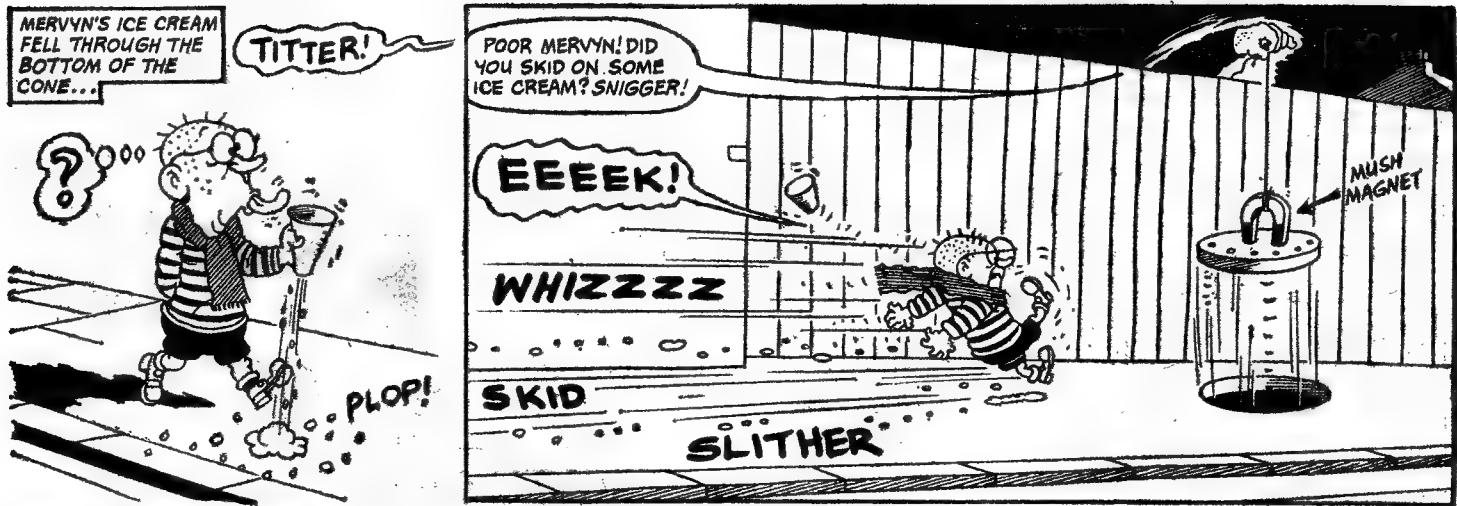
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YOU WON'T BE KEPT IN THE DARK NEXT WEEK... MERVYN CERTAINLY SHINES THROUGH!

NUTTY WAS STOPPED IN HIS TRACKS—BUT A DROP KICK GOT HIM MOVING AGAIN!



NUTTY SLACK

The GENTLE GRAPPLER

In America, whilst working as a stuntman for a film company, Natty Slack was fooled into thinking that his manager, Arty Mann, was in debt to some wrestling promoters. To help pay it off, Natty agreed to wrestle every night for two weeks... and his first opponent was the fearsome Gladiator!

AS ALWAYS, FAITHFUL CLARENCE TODDORTHY WAS IN NUTTY'S CORNER...

MR. SLACK, YOU MUST CONSERVE YOUR ENERGY! TRY AND FINISH THE BOUT AS QUICKLY AS YOU CAN!



DON'T WORRY, CLARENCE! GRRRR! IF THIS GEEZER WILL STAND AND FIGHT, IT'LL BE ALL OVER IN ONE ROUND!

BUT AS NUTTY WAS ABOUT TO LEAP AT HIS OPPONENT...

HUUUUUH?

GREAT CAESAR! WE WHO ARE ABOUT TO DO BATTLE SALUTE YOU! ONE OF US WILL NOT LEAVE THIS ARENA ALIVE...



THE DROP KICK HAD SHAKEN NUTTY...

ONE-AH, TWO-AH, THREE-AH...



OOPH! WHY THE CRAFTY...GNNNN!! PERISHER!

SLACK HESITATED, AND LEFT HIMSELF WIDE OPEN! IT'S ALL OVER!

...AND IT AIN'T GONNA BE ME, FELLER!



GUUUUUMPF!

WITH A ROAR OF FURY, THE GENTLE GRAPPLER SHOOK HIS HEAD, AND BOUNDED OFF THE ROPES...

GAAAH! THAT DID IT! BY THE TIME I'VE FINISHED, HE'LL BE "GLAD-E-ATE-ER" HEARTY BREAKFAST!



KING NUTTY'S GONE FIGHTING MAD! HE'S STORMING TO THE ATTACK AGAIN!

BUT, WAIT! LET US NOT SPOIL THIS NOBLE BATTLE WITH HARSH WORDS! LET US FIGHT LIKE MEN OF HONOUR BEFORE THE EYES OF ROME!



WELL, I-ER..!

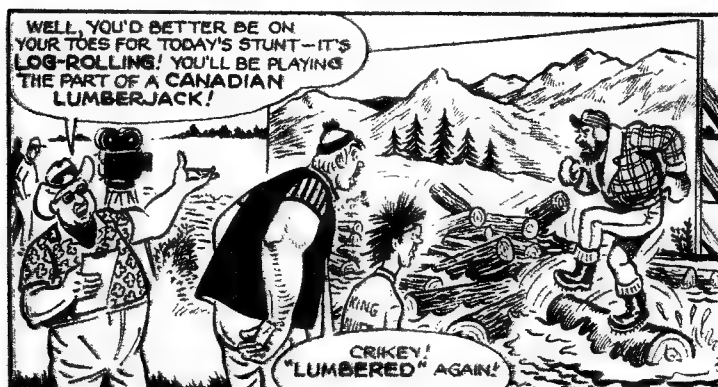
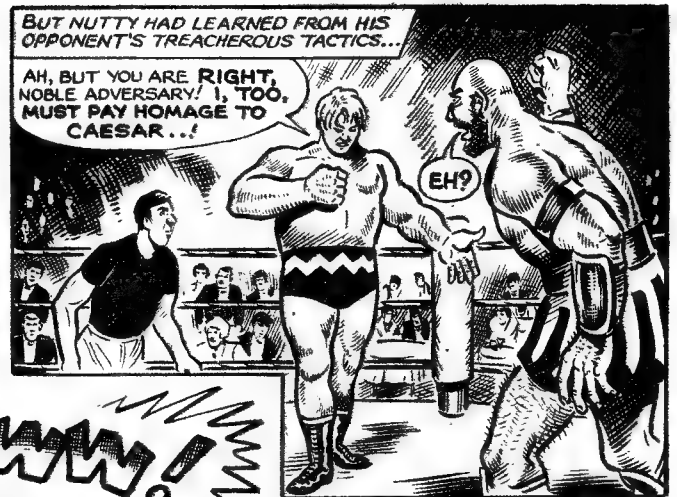
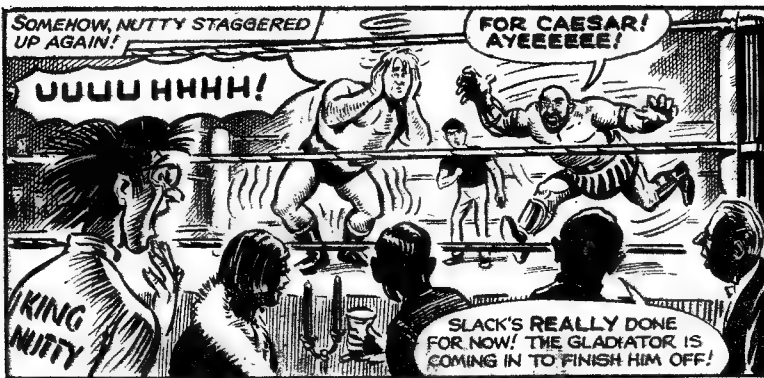
AND AS NUTTY HESITATED ONCE MORE, CONFUSED BY THE FLOW OF WORDS...

WELL, COME ON, THEN... FIGHT!



DOINNNING!

GNUUUUUUF!



SO THERE'S TROUBLE AFOOT! WILL NUTTY REMEMBER TO TREAD CAREFULLY? FIND OUT NEXT MONDAY!

SEND IN A JOKE TODAY... AND A CASH PRIZE MAY COME YOUR WAY!

BUSTER Giggles

POCKET-MONEY PRIZES TO BE WON EVERY WEEK!

10/-

FOR THE SENDER OF EACH JOKE PUBLISHED

£1

FOR THE JOKE OF THE WEEK!

HOW TO ENTER:

Send your joke on a postcard to:
"BUSTER Giggles",
FLEETWAY HOUSE,
FARRINGDON ST.,
LONDON, E.C.4.

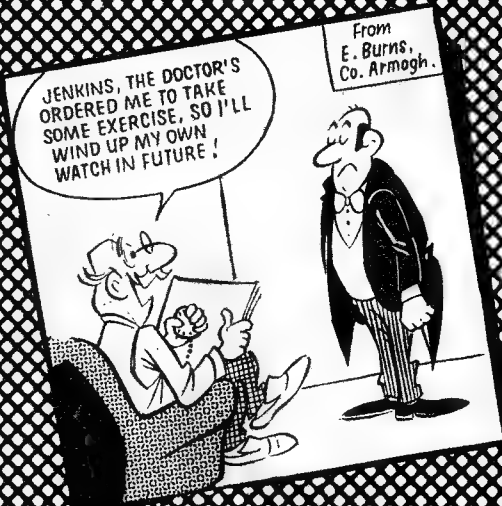
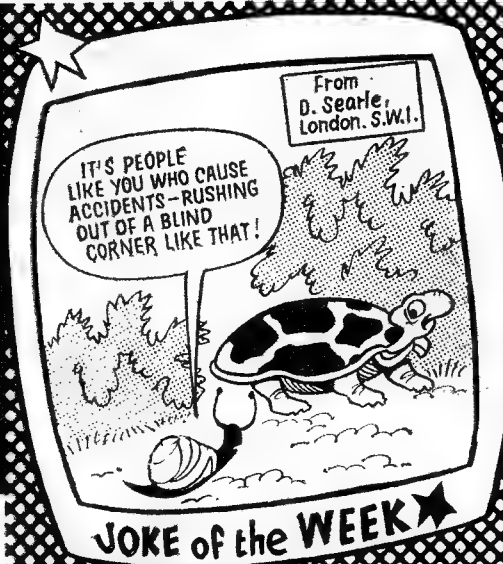
A CASH PRIZE OF 10/- WILL BE AWARDED FOR EACH JOKE PUBLISHED—AND £1 FOR THE "JOKE OF THE WEEK"!

(When similar jokes are received, the first one to be judged will be awarded the prize.)

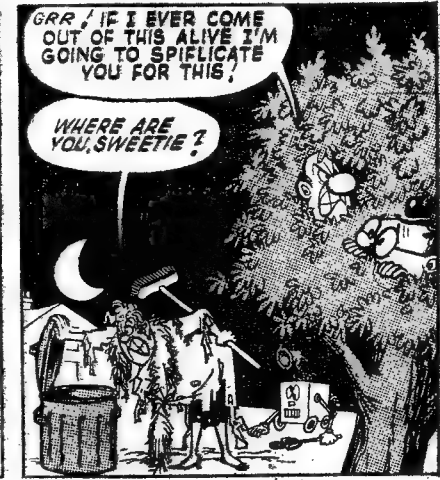
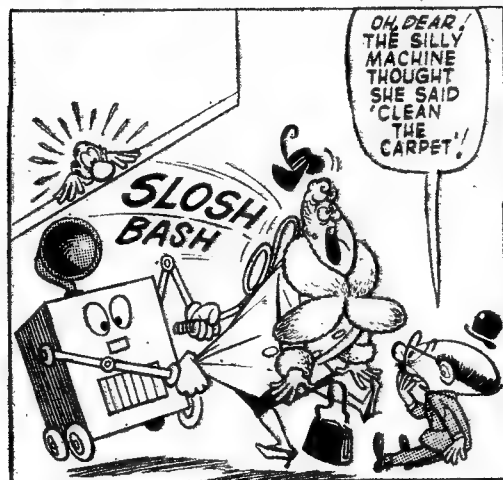
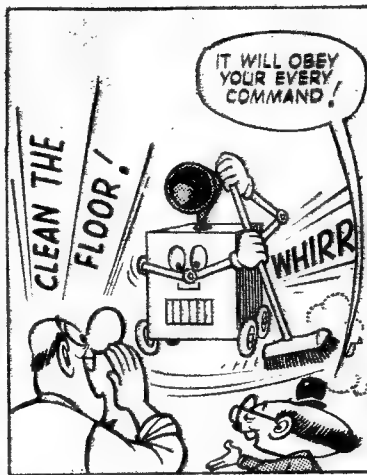
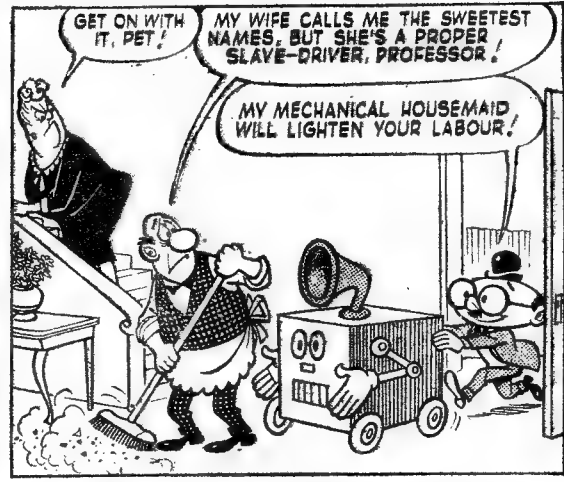
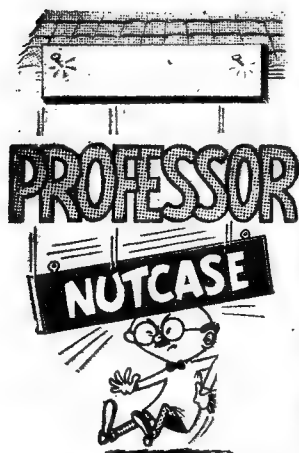
MY THREE FAVOURITE FEATURES ARE:

- 1
- 2
- 3

PLEASE FILL IN THE COUPON ABOVE AND PASTE IT TO YOUR POSTCARD.



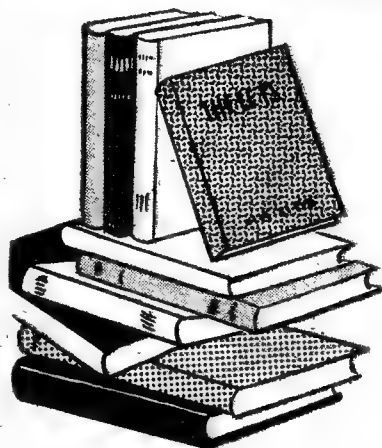
JUST WATCH PROFESSOR NUTCASE'S MECHANICAL HOUSEMAID CLEAN UP THE LAUGHS!



OVERSEAS WINNERS OF "ABC" COMPETITION

PUBLISHED IN "BUSTER and GIGGLE"

BOOK PRIZES HAVE BEEN SENT TO THE FOLLOWING FIFTY READERS WHOSE ANSWERS TO THE THREE SETS OF PUZZLES WERE THE BEST RECEIVED.



CANADA: Robert Degnan, Oakville; Guy Stacey, Scarborough. **EIRE:** Andrew Basquille, Dun Laoghaire; Raymond Breen, Tramore; Patrick Carroll, Cork; Declan Corcoran, Athlone; Donal Crowley, Santry; Denis Doran, Dublin; Peter Dorgan, Dublin; William Farrelly, Portmarnock; Aidan Hannigan, Lifford; Brian Hughes, Dundrum; Gerald Hurley, Rathfarnham; Paddy Lavery, Corbury; Timothy MacKenna, Athlone; Ian Murphy, Kimmage; Matthew McCarthy, Foynes; Art McCooley, Blackrock; Declan McDonald, Dартry; Terence O'Connor, Crumlin; Patrick O'Malley, Glasnevin; Mark Papazian, Cork; Claran Saunders, Sandymount; Sean Tobin, Ballyporeen; John Twamley, Greystones; John Walk, Castledermot. **ETHIOPIA:** David Pridmore, Nazareth. **GERMANY:** Geoffrey Rice, Air Staff OPS H.Q. RAF. **KENYA:** Philip Coward, Mombasa. **MALAYSIA:** Johnny Boyce, Selangor; Daniel Kelly, Penang; Michael Thornbury, Tengah.

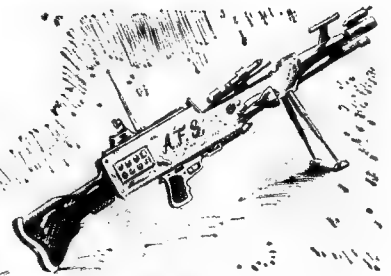
MALTA: Andrew Booth, Ta'xbiex; Paul Martin, Tigne. **NEW ZEALAND:** Wendy Bedford, Lower Hutt; David Blyth, Motueka; Rostyn Dimmack, Wairakei; Robert Hall, Wakefield; Lionel Hancock, Auckland; Peter Joiner, Johnsonville; Garry Phillips, Blenheim; Wayne Pincott, Tawa; Brian Wadsworth, Henderson; Stephen Wratt, Blenheim. **NIGERIA:** David Davis, Ikeja. **RHODESIA:** Harvey Shearer, Que Que. **SOUTH AFRICA:** David Hughes, Durban; Bertie Turner, Fort Beaufort. **U.S.A.:** Katherine Brown, Princeton. **ZAMBIA:** Christopher Gourley, Ndola.

WINNING SOLUTION: Arrow, Bearskin, Cauliflower, Dalmatian, Easel, Foxglove, Gauntlet, Hammer, Iron, Jerkin, Knave, Lioness, Magnet, Nail Oilcan, Portrait, Rocket, Sandal, Turtle, Umbrella, Violoncello, Watch, Xylophone, Yacht Zebra.

THE MIGHTY TRICERATOPS REGAINED THE INITIATIVE IN THE GRUELLING BATTLE OF THE GIANTS!



MICKY MARVEL'S MULTI-GUN



Micky Marvel was the guardian of the Multi-Gun, a wonderful toy which he alone could change into a real weapon by uttering certain key words. In the Amazon, Micky and his father were trying to find the hide-out of Dr. Zinn, who had hatched prehistoric monsters from some huge eggs. When Zinn sent his most powerful beast to attack the Marvels, Micky used the Multi-Gun to restore a shrunken tyrannosaurus to normal size. Then the two mighty beasts began to fight...

OUR MONSTER'S SEIZED THE ADVANTAGE, DAD! IF IT CAN ONLY GET A GRIP ON THE TRICERATOPS'S NECK...

RAAAA-OWWWGH!

SCRUNCH!

BUT THE GREAT ZINN-BEAST LOWERED ITS MASSIVE HEAD, AND...

LUUU-REEEEEGH!

BUUUUMPH!

OH, MY GOSH...

IT...IT'S DRIVING OUR MONSTER BACK TOWARDS THAT SWAMP!

BWAAAAH!

GRAAH!

QUICKLY! DO SOMETHING, MICKY... USE THE MULTI-GUN!

BULLETS CAN'T HARM THE ZINN-BEAST... BUT MAYBE THE FREEZE-RAY WILL! A.F.S. AVENGER FROM SPACE!

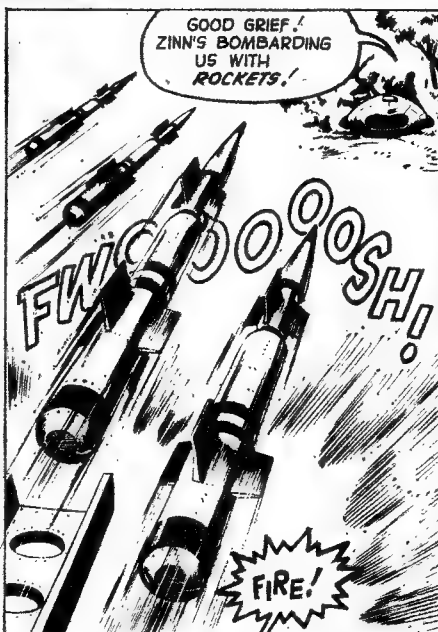
AS THE VITAL CODE-WORDS TRANSFORMED THE MULTI-GUN INTO A REAL WEAPON, MICKY AIMED AT A WATERY PATCH OF MUD, INTO WHICH THE MONSTERS HAD FLOUNDERED...

GOOD SHOT, MICKY! THE RAY IS ALREADY TURNING THE MUD-WATER INTO SOLID ICE!

AN UNEXPECTED CHANCE FOR THE MARVELS TO TRACK DOWN THEIR ENEMY !



Continued overleaf

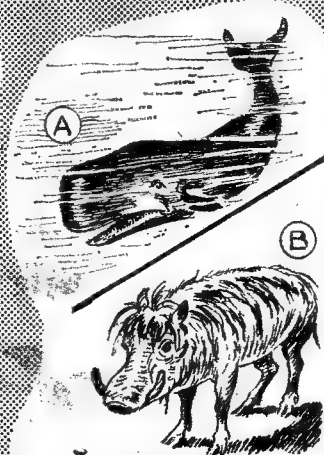


THERE'S NO TIME TO LOSE! CAN THE MARVELS AVOID DISASTER? READ ON NEXT MONDAY!

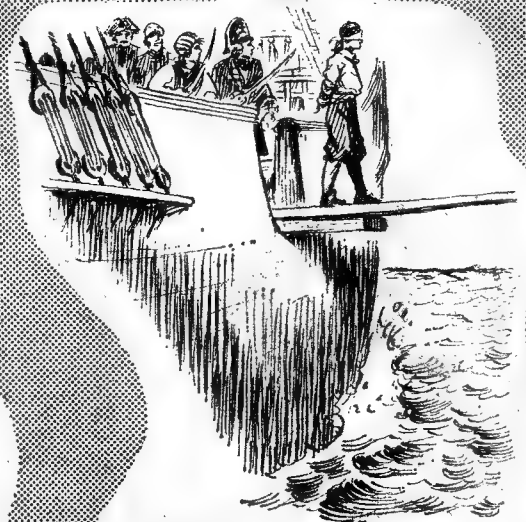
TEST YOUR SKILL WITH THESE TEASERS, AND THEN TRY THEM ON YOUR PALS!



1. PUT TOGETHER THE FIRST TWO LETTERS OF EACH OBJECT AND MAKE AN ANIMAL!



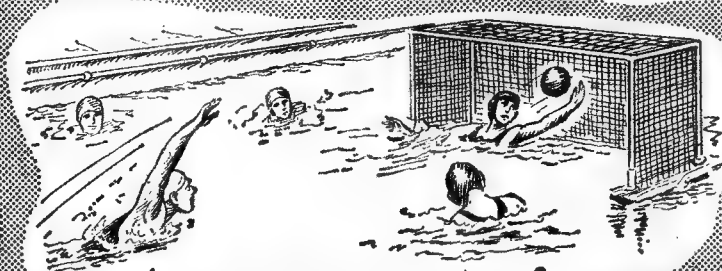
2. DOES BLUBBER COME FROM "A" OR "B"?



3. WHAT IS THIS FATE CALLED?



4. HIS COSTUME HAS THE SAME NAME AS A FAMOUS RUGGER TEAM. WHAT IS IT?



5. WHAT GAME IS BEING PLAYED?



6. NAME THIS ARTICLE!

WHAT DO YOU KNOW?

SOLUTIONS BELOW



7. WHAT FAMOUS CAR RALLY ENDS AT "A"?



9. WHICH IS THE COSSACK -- THE ANIMAL, THE RIDER, OR THE WEAPON?



11. WHAT FAMOUS STORY CHARACTER IS THE "GIANT"?



8. TWO COINS TELL YOU WHAT IT IS!

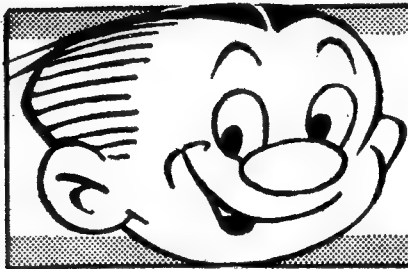


10. WHICH BOY IS WEARING A DUFFLE-COAT?

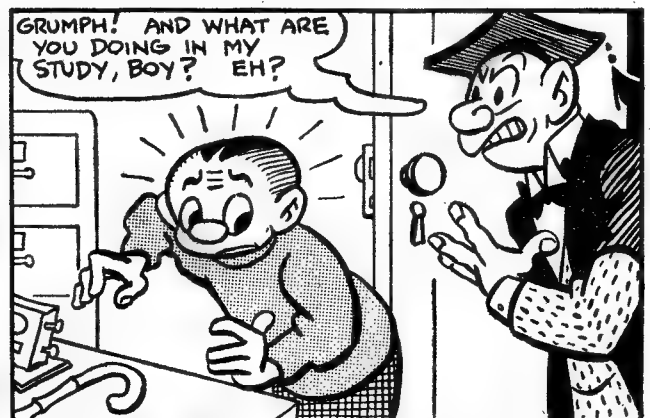
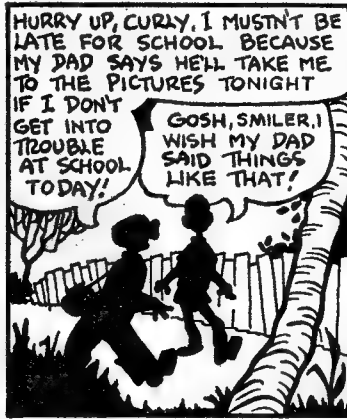
SOLUTIONS.

1. A. ANVIL. B. TENT. C. LION. D. PEG. (ANTELOPE). 2. HARLEQUINS. 3. A. THE WHALE. 4. WATER POLO. 5. WALKING THE PLANK. 6. CURLING IRON. 7. MONTE CARLO RALLY. 8. A PENNY-FARTHING. 9. THE RIDER. 10. BOY B. 11. GULLIVER.

SMILER GETS MORE THAN HE ASKS FOR—AND HE HAS TO STAND FOR IT!

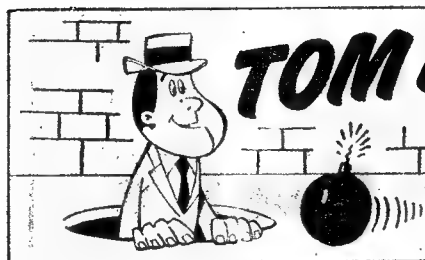


SMILER



THE RUSH IS ON EVERY WEEK FOR "BUSTER and GIGGLE"! ORDER YOUR COPY IN ADVANCE!

OUR HERO WINS...BY PLAYING FOR LAUGHS!



TOM ARTO SPECIAL AGENT

Patter Chatter.

TOM ARTO'S office door opened and a distinguished-looking gentleman entered. He was wearing a glossy silk top hat, a brightly coloured cricket blazer, and yellow trousers. On his feet were football boots.

Tom was surprised at first, but then assumed the stranger was a plain-clothes policeman.

He was wrong!
"Wotcher!" said the visitor. "My name is Tinkle Winkle."

"I'm sorry to hear it," said Tom. "But do carry on."

"Have you heard of a country called Rott?" asked the newcomer.

"I have."

"I have come from there," said the stranger.

"I don't blame you," said Tom. "Best thing you could do."

"An amazing thing has happened," said Tinkle Winkle.

"Tell me."

"On Wednesday everybody in the land went to bed."

"Nothing amazing about that," said Tom.

"Ah—but that's only half of it."

"Let's have the other half, then!"

"The following morning everybody got up!"

"Do you call that amazing?" retorted Tom.

"I do it myself every day. If they got up before they went to bed, that would be amazing!"

"How could they get up before they went to bed?" asked the mystified Tinkle Winkle.

"I don't know. That's the amazing part about it."

"When the people got up and went out they discovered they had an invading army," said Tinkle Winkle, continuing with his story.

"Gone raving barmy?" queried Tom.

"No. During the night, the soldiers of Shuvvit marched into the land on the quiet and took over."

"Didn't you smack 'em?"

"They had arms," said Tinkle Winkle.

"Well, you could have held their arms, couldn't you?"

"Easier said than done," replied Tinkle Winkle. "These arms were tommy-guns and

electricity works, and cut off the power so that nobody had any current to put in the pudding."

"You should teach the rotten Shuvvits a lesson."

"We can't!"

"Why not?"

"They've locked the schools up."

"This needs brains," said Tom.

"We'll have to import a shipload," said Tinkle. "Nobody in Rott has any."

"I'll return with you," said Tom.

After a long journey they arrived in Rott. Tom saw the soldiers of Shuvvit stationed at various parts of the town.

"Get out of this country!" said Tom.

"Why should we? You can do nothing!"

TOM
THOUGHT
BIG



screamed the enraged commander. "You're nobody."

"I'm Tom Arto."

"What?"

The commander was so surprised that he fell off his chair, and as he had been eating high tea at the time it was quite a drop.

Tom then biffed him over the head with a rock cake, making a sound like a dinner-gong.

The commander listened to this music in a fascinated manner, and as it died away he went to sleep.

Tom proceeded to the radio station. The enemy was also in charge there.

"What's on tonight?" asked Tom.

"A talk on 'How to Pull a Centipede's Leg', and then Variety," replied the man in the control centre.

"Good!" said Tom. "I'm the comedian."

"You look it," said the other.

Tom entered the studio, where a two-faced man was singing a duet with himself before the microphone.

"What name, please, my man?" asked the announcer.

"Fisher Phipps," replied Tom.

"Fish and chips?"

"No. Fisher Phipps, comedian," said Tom, a smile on his face.

Tom sang a pathetic song called: "My girl's eyes are like pickled onions," and then launched into a speech.

"I have just returned from Shuvvit," he told listeners. "With the army away here in Rott, their families are having a wonderful time selling the soldiers' valuables and belongings to buy toffee apples and bottles of pop."

He followed this with a screamingly funny account of life in Shuvvit with the army away.

All round the country of Rott front doors opened and people rolled out on to the pavements, where they could laugh without dislodging the bricks.

Every time a Shuvvit soldier appeared the laughter grew in volume until the soldiers felt so silly that they hid behind their tunic buttons, and at the first sign of daylight they were seen running in front of the Overland express to get home first.

That night Tom was feted, and the gleeful people of Rott sang their National Anthem:

Long live Rott!
Down with the plotters!
Hurrah! What
A lovely lot of Rotters!

(Who is the man who can outshoot, outsmart and outfight any rival? You don't know, eh? Well, nor do we... and let's hope Tom Arto never clashes with him! Meet our star again very soon!)

GET IN THE TEAM
WITH THE SURE-FIRE

SIMLAM STRIKER

Look smart—play smart, Padded collar, sorbo lined tongues and Insoles, Multi studded soles, soft toes... You'll Slam in the goals with Simlam.

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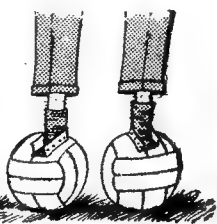


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ON HIS
FEET
WERE
FOOTBALL
BOOTS



tomahawks."

"Wait!" said Tom. "I'm thinking."

"Amazing," said Tinkle Winkle.

"What's amazing?"

"I've heard of people who could think, but I've never actually watched anybody doing it!"

"Watch me," said Tom.

He thought big, as usual... about three foot-

six to be exact. He handed it to Tinkle Winkle.

"Hold that while I think another one," Tom said.

Ten minutes later there was a pile of thinks upon the mat. Tom sat back.

"Now continue to tell me what happened," he said. "There's plenty of room in my head now."

"Enemy drivers took over the front part of trains," said Tinkle. "Our brave drivers took over at the other end; both accelerated, and the trains came apart in the middle!"

"So the trains went to two places at once and the passengers went nowhere," said Tom.

"Exactly. Then the enemy took over the



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Play your own:— TEST MATCHES! COUNTY CHAMPIONSHIPS! GILLETTE and CHARRINGTON CUP MATCHES! With all the skill of real cricket:— bowling, double wickets and all the OUTS, such as clean bowled, stumped, caught, L.B.W., run out, etc. Spin, leg and off breaks. Hits for six, four and odd runs.

DISPLAY EDITION
COMPLETE with 00 Scale Miniature Painted Figures,
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CLUB EDITION
As above, together with Green Baize Cricket pitch.

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TEST MATCH EDITION
As above, with Green Baize Cricket pitch, Sight-
screens, Groundsmen & Roller, Spectators, Deck
Chairs & Scoreboard.

69/11

Ask at your local Sports or Toy Shop or Departmental Store. In case of difficulty, write for List of Stockists, 10:-

SUBBUTEO

Dept. C.12. Langton Green Tunbridge Wells Kent.

RELEASING THE TOW-ROPE, BRAINBOX PUT HIS DARING PLAN TO THE TEST!

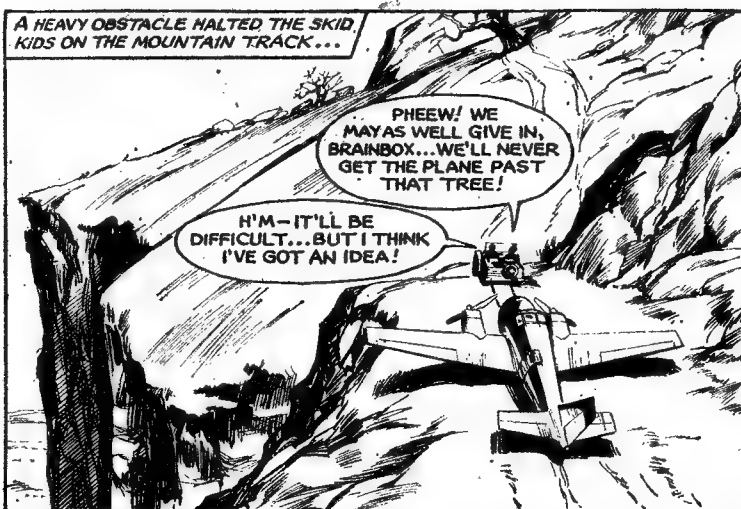


Simon Starr and "Brainbox" Cox had entered their home-made plane for a London-to-Cape Town air race. After they had made a forced landing in jungle country they had to tow their plane across a mountain range to find a flat take-off area...

The SKID KIDS



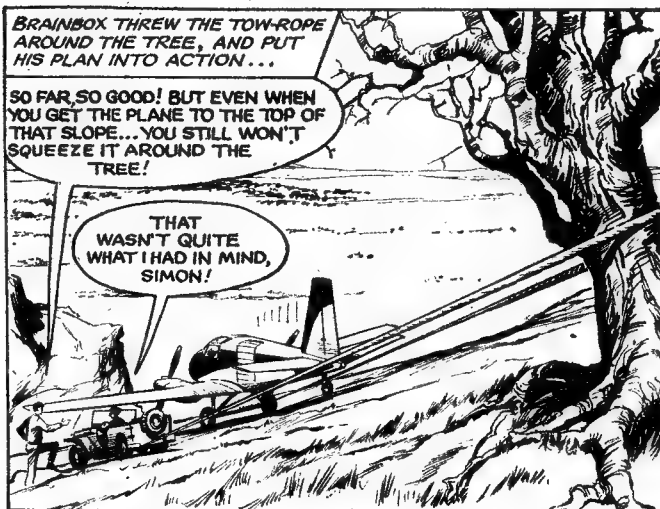
A HEAVY OBSTACLE HALTED THE SKID KIDS ON THE MOUNTAIN TRACK...



PHEEW! WE MAY AS WELL GIVE IN, BRAINBOX... WE'LL NEVER GET THE PLANE PAST THAT TREE!

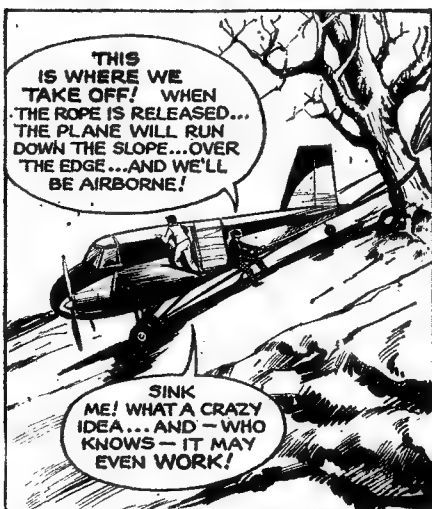
H'M—IT'LL BE DIFFICULT... BUT I THINK I'VE GOT AN IDEA!

BRAINBOX THREW THE TOW-ROPE AROUND THE TREE, AND PUT HIS PLAN INTO ACTION...



SO FAR SO GOOD! BUT EVEN WHEN YOU GET THE PLANE TO THE TOP OF THAT SLOPE... YOU STILL WON'T SQUEEZE IT AROUND THE TREE!

THAT WASN'T QUITE WHAT I HAD IN MIND, SIMON!



THIS IS WHERE WE TAKE OFF! WHEN THE ROPE IS RELEASED... THE PLANE WILL RUN DOWN THE SLOPE... OVER THE EDGE... AND WE'LL BE AIRBORNE!

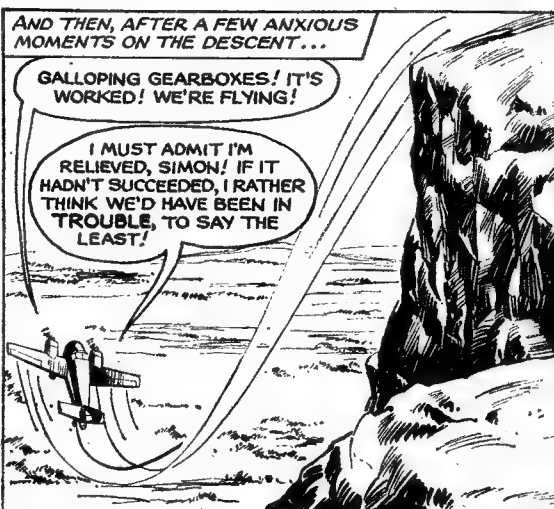
SINK ME! WHAT A CRAZY IDEA... AND—WHO KNOWS—IT MAY EVEN WORK!

THE SKID KIDS WERE SOON SET...



LET'S HOPE THAT THE ENGINE STARTS!

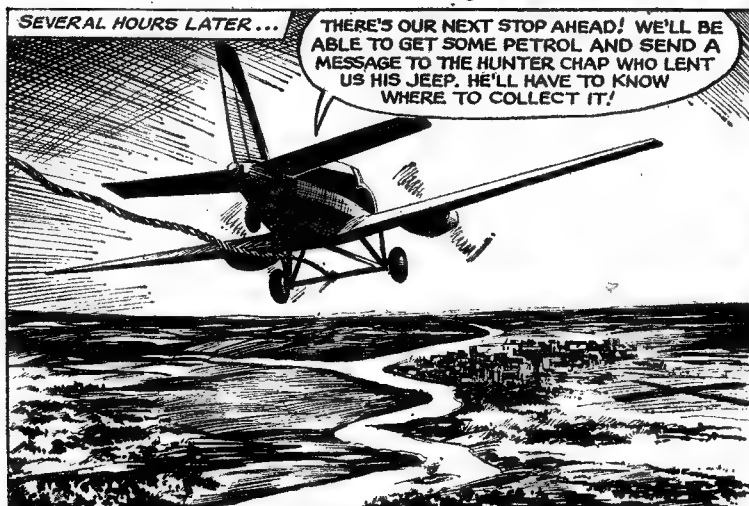
AND THEN, AFTER A FEW ANXIOUS MOMENTS ON THE DESCENT...



GALLOPING GEARBOXES! IT'S WORKED! WE'RE FLYING!

I MUST ADMIT I'M RELIEVED, SIMON! IF IT HADN'T SUCCEEDED, I RATHER THINK WE'D HAVE BEEN IN TROUBLE, TO SAY THE LEAST!

SEVERAL HOURS LATER...



THERE'S OUR NEXT STOP AHEAD! WE'LL BE ABLE TO GET SOME PETROL AND SEND A MESSAGE TO THE HUNTER CHAP WHO LENT US HIS JEEP. HE'LL HAVE TO KNOW WHERE TO COLLECT IT!

THE SKID KIDS LANDED AND WERE MET BY AN OFFICIAL...



WELCOME, MR. STARR AND MR. COX! I HAVE ARRANGED AN HOTEL FOR YOU!

THAT'S VERY NICE OF YOU, SIR!

A NOTICE CAUGHT BRAINBOX'S EYE...

SEE THAT, SIMON? I'VE JUST REALISED WE COULD DO WITH SOME EXTRA CASH! WE'VE HARDLY ENOUGH TO PAY FOR REFUELLING THE PLANE! IF WE HAD A CAR, WE COULD ENTER THE OPEN STOCK CAR EVENT!



DID I OVERHEAR YOU SAYING YOU NEED A CAR, CHAPS? YOU CAN BORROW THIS ONE UNTIL THE MORNING, IF YOU LIKE!



SIMON WASN'T ALLOWED TO FINISH...



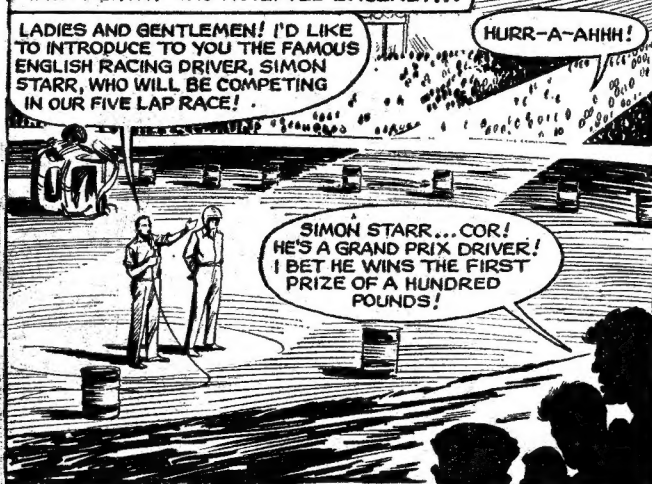
BRAINBOX TRIED TO EXPLAIN, BUT HE, TOO, WAS CUT SHORT...



THE SKID KIDS DROVE TO THE STOCK CAR TRACK...



SIMON'S ENTRY WAS ACCEPTED EAGERLY...



JUST BEFORE THE START OF THE RACE...



SIMON'S WORST FEARS WERE SOON REALISED...



IN THE GRANDSTAND...



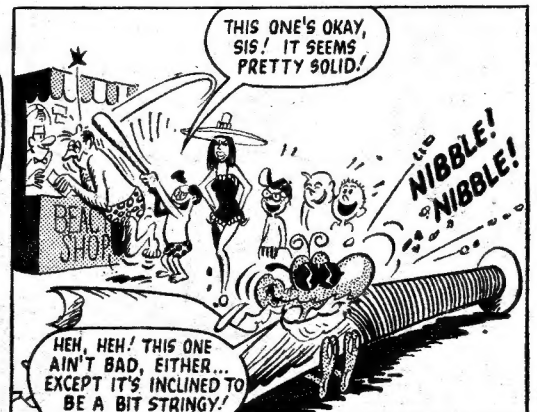
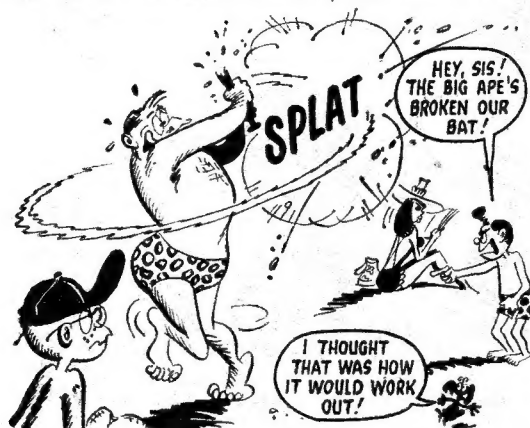
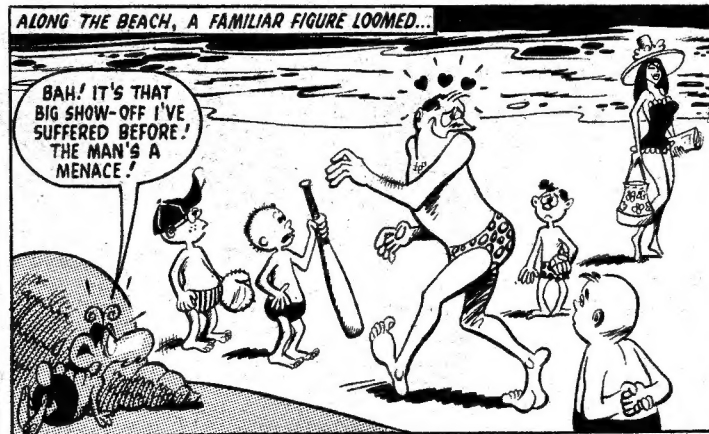
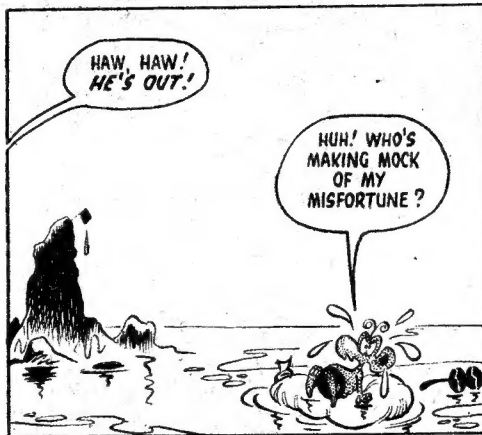
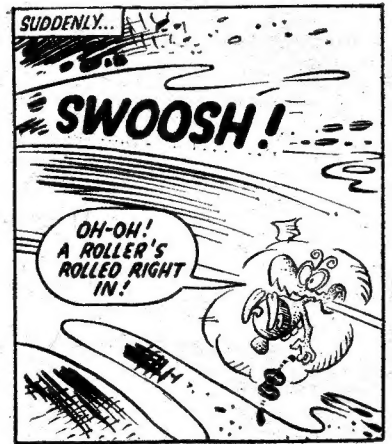
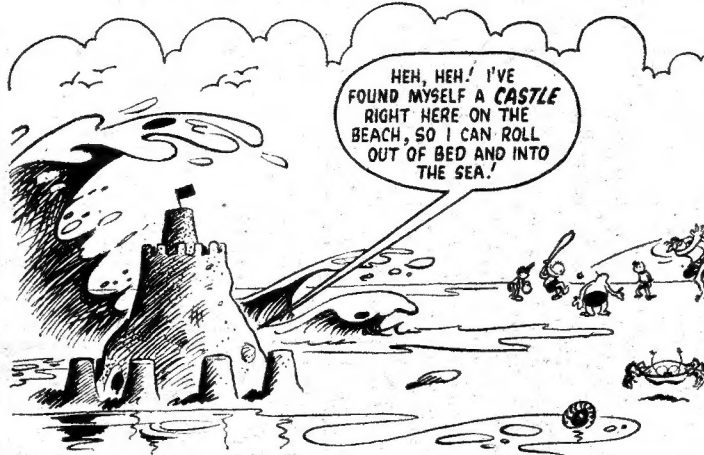
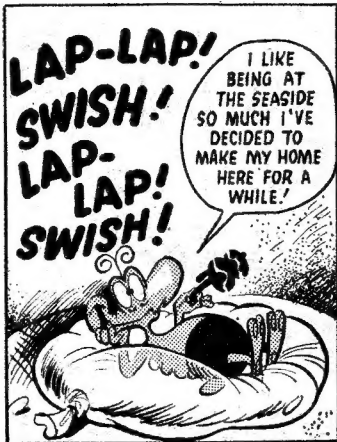
TRouble ON—AND OFF—THE TRACK NEXT MONDAY! DON'T MISS THE EXCITEMENT!

THE TIDE TURNS AGAINST OUR NIBBLING NUISANCE — BUT NOT FOR LONG !



CRUNCHER

THE TINY TERMITE WITH THE BIG APPETITE



WHEN IT COMES TO PHOTOGRAPHY, CRUNCHER WILL CAUSE ANYONE TO SNAP! SEE NEXT WEEK!

EXCITING HOLIDAY READING

224 picture pages of fast-moving War stories

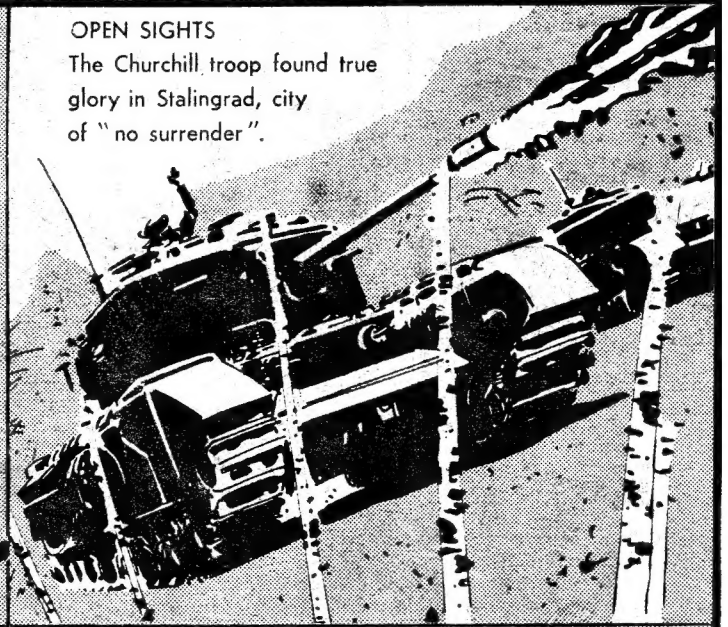
THE WILL TO FIGHT

Deserter . . . rogue . . . hero? Which of these was Johnny Luck?



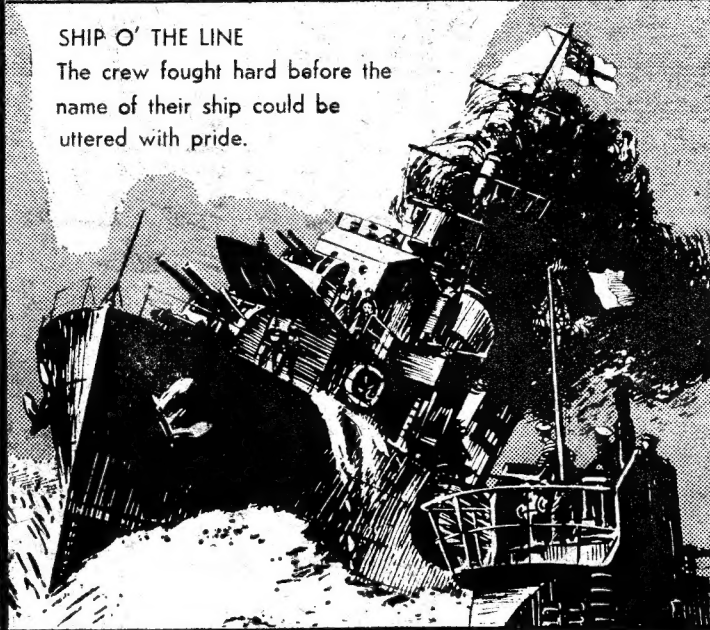
OPEN SIGHTS

The Churchill troop found true glory in Stalingrad, city of "no surrender".



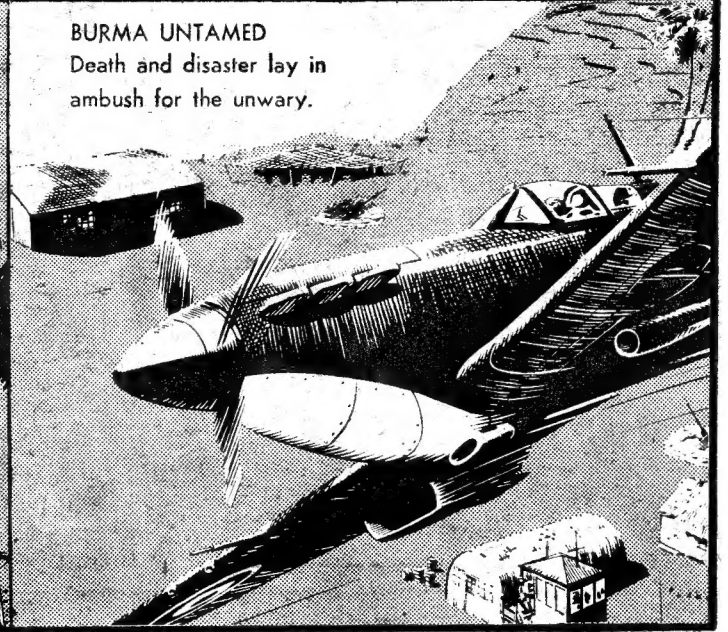
SHIP O' THE LINE

The crew fought hard before the name of their ship could be uttered with pride.



BURMA UNTAMED

Death and disaster lay in ambush for the unwary.



WAR PICTURE LIBRARY HOLIDAY SPECIAL

NOW ON SALE. 2s 6d from newsagents and booksellers everywhere

A FLEETWAY Library special

ACTUALLY KING EDWARD HADN'T EVEN BEEN IN HIS SUIT OF ARMOUR—HE'D BEEN IN HIS BED INSTEAD...

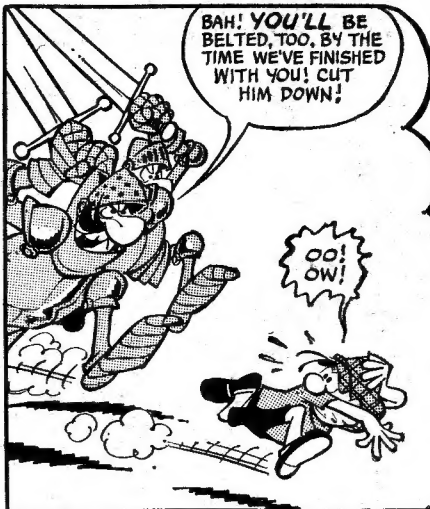
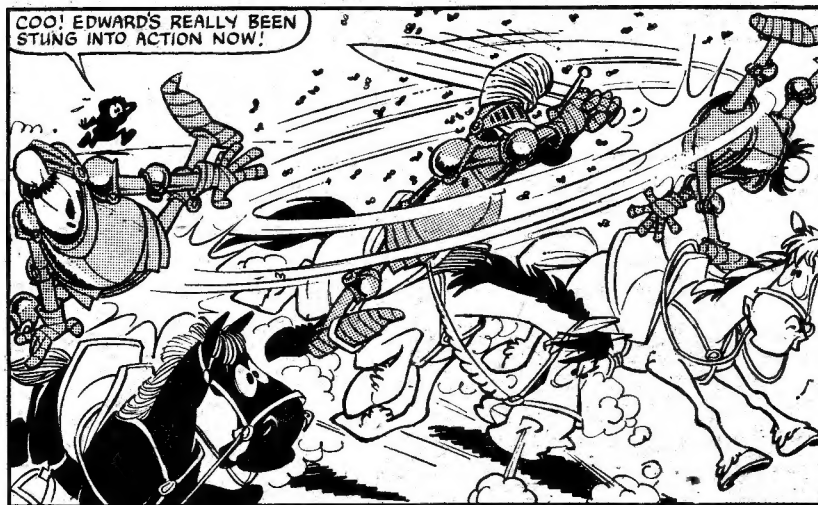
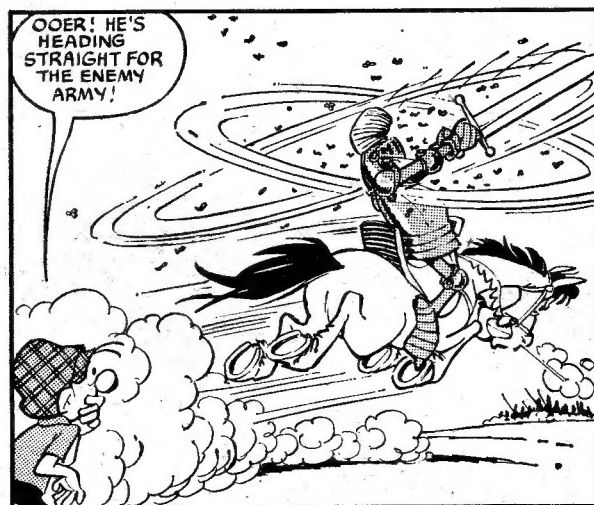
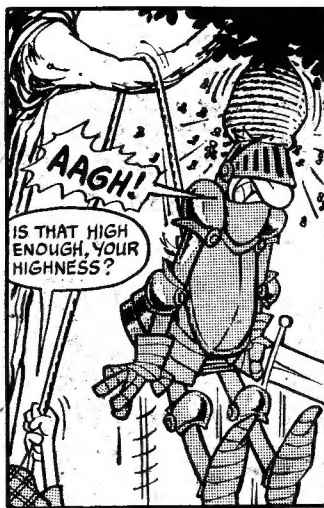
AH! THAT WAS A RIGHT ROYAL KIP! NOW TO DO BATTLE WITH THE LANCASTRIAN LOT!

WITH EDWARD GONE, I THINK IT'S SAFE TO SAY HENRY OF LANCASTER HAS WON YE DAY!

YE FLOWER OF YORK HAS BEEN FLATTENED! LONG LIVE HENRY YE SIXTH!

OOER! WHO ARE YOU?

KING EDWARD YE FOURTH. THERE'S BEEN A MISTAKE—AND IF I DON'T GET MY CROWN BACK I KNOW SOMEBODY ELSE WHO IS IN FOR A CROWNING!



BUSTER DREAMS OF A TRIP ROUND THE WORLD NEXT MONDAY! IT'S ONE LONG LAUGH, PALS!

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